Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 6. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1872. NUMBER 15.

LIST OF RETAILERS of Foreign and Domestic Merchandise in the County of Cambria, as appraised for the year 1872:

Adams Township.

Class.	LIC'SE.	&C. CLASS.	LIC'SE.	&C.
Lewis Shank	$7 50	14 Charles Helsel	$47	50

Allegheny Township.

William J. Buck 10 50

Blacklick Township.

G. B. Wike 7 50

Carrolltown Borough.

Andrew Haug .. 7 50 14 J. E. Mancher .. 7 50
John Wertner .. 7 50 14 A. Walters .. 7 50
John Rieck .. 7 50 14 Simon Schroth .. 7 50
J. W. Barbaugh 7 50 12 A.A. Barker&Sn. 12 50

Cambria Borough.

John Ryan .. 10 50 14 John Kintz .. 7 50
Joseph Scanlon 10 50 14 Han'ah Rockrod 7 50
Daniel M'Donald 7 50

Cooperstown Borough.

John D. Adams 10 00

Conemaugh Borough.

Mich'l Toohey .. 7 50 14 Mrs. L. Aaron .. 7 50
John Stormer .. 7 50 14 Jacob Widman .. 7 50
Aug. Lehmyer 7 50

Clearfield Township.

E. R. Duncan 7 50 14 Alice Wharton 7 50

Croyle Township.

P. M. & J. Brown 10 50 14 J. D. Plummer 7 50
S. Pfoll ..... 7 50 " J. D. Wentroth 7 50
J. L. Stineman 7 50

Chest Springs Borough.

Nutter & Co .... 10 50 14 Wm. W. Saupp .. 7 50
John Crouse .... 7 50 " Jacob Wagner .. 7 50

Chest Township.

Wm. S. Dickey 7 50 14 Thomas Ott 7 50

Carroll Township.

John Sossong .. 7 50 14 Nich. Lambour. 7 50

East Conemaugh Borough.

P. F. Shaffer .... 10 50 14 Bracken & Egan 7 50
J. S. Buchanan 10 50 " D. A. Berkeypile 7 50

Ebensburg Borough.

S. Fields ..... 7 50 13 M. L. Oatman .. 10 50
J. T. Roberts .. 7 50 " Myers & Lloyd 10 50
Lesson&Murray 7 50 " Zahm & Son 10 50
P. McCann .. 7 50 " R.R. Davis & Co. 10 50
G. Owens .... 7 50 " V. S. Barker 10 50
R. Davis .... 7 50 " J. P. Thompson 10 00
J. Mills .... 7 50 12 E.Roberts & Son 13 00
R. J. Lloyd .... 7 50 " Geo. Huntley .. 13 00
V. Luttringer .. 7 50 " A.A.Barker&Sn 13 00
Jacob Thomas .. 7 50

Franklin Borough.

S. C. Bole & Co. 7 50 14 Peter Rubritz .. 7 50
E. Custer ..... 7 50 13 D. W. Coulter .. 10 50

Gallitzin Township.

Margaret Cain .. 7 50 14 David Mills 7 50
Patrick Smith .. 7 50 " John J. Troxell 7 50
Jas. C. Murray .. 7 50 " C. D. Bradley .. 7 50
Math. Digman .. 7 50 " Mary Whalen .. 7 50
A. J. Sansker .. 7 50 13 Thos. Bradley .. 10 00
P. J. Christy 7 50

Johnstown Borough.

Wood, Morrell .... 14 Math Mooney .. 7 50
A. C. .... 200 50 " Andrew Moses .. 7 50
T. S. Stewart & .... " Oscar Graff 7 50
.... 25 50 " Jacob Wild 7 50
Jas. Kelly .... 15 00 " A. Swartz 7 50
Thomas Rees .... 15 00 " Wm Caldwell .. 7 50
W. W. Ross .... 15 00 " Wm Levergood 7 50
J. Swank & Co. .... 15 00 " A Pfeiffer 7 50
J. .... 15 00 " F. W. Yoder 7 50
A. .... 15 00 " John Muller 7 50
Mitchell and .... " Ethan Schroth .. 7 50
.... 15 00 " Lewis Phillips 7 50
Peter Swagel .... 00 " J. Bloch 7 50
George Little .. 10 50 " Wm. Berlin 7 50
Wm. Bingaman .. 10 50 " J. Q. A. Benshoff. 7 50
Daniel Heath .. 10 50 " J. Rankin 7 50
J. Bentley .... 10 50 " A. Montgomery 7 50
Jos. J. Murphy .. 10 50 " M. & A. Nathan. 7 50
John T. Kinney 10 50 " L. Cohen 7 50
John Thomas .. 10 50 " S. Schultz 7 50
M. H. Mayer .. 10 50 " L. Luckhardt .. 7 50
Jno. J. Murray .. 10 50 " J. Bing 7 50
C. P. Frazer .... 10 50 " D. W. Harshberger 7 50
D. Dibert & Son 10 50 " Chas. J. Yost 7 50
S. J. Hess & Bro 10 50 " W. W. Pike 7 50
P. & J. Gallagher 10 50 " M. P. Meagher .. 7 50
M. L. Gronberg .. 10 50 " DGM'Cullough 7 50
P. Unterzuh .. 10 50 " C. E. Tibbott 7 50
V. Louther .... 10 50 " Mary L. Keemle 7 50
J. Wagner & Son 10 50 " John M. Reese. 7 50
W. J. Rose & Co. 10 50 " Cath'ne Morris 7 50
J. Hattenberger 7 50 " Davis & Lewis. 7 50
Rose & Co .... 7 50 " Chas Oswald 7 50
Jas. Gleason .... 7 50 " Rich'd Bennett 7 50
Ray Brothers .. 7 50 " A D Brinker .. 7 50
John Jordan .. 7 50 " J H M'Cullough & Co. 7 50
A. Kinsloe .... 7 50 " D J Robert 7 50
George Heiser .. 7 50 " J Cunningham 7 50
J. W. Stevenson 7 50 " John Hannan .. 7 50
Wm M'Pherson 7 50 " F Border 7 50
George King .. 7 50 " Jos Koontz 7 50
Stutt & Kreiger 7 50 " C Hochstein 7 50
Joseph Kimple .. 7 50 " Chas Samuel 7 50
A Gearhardt .... 7 50 " G Shaffer 7 50
Beindel, Kunkel & Co. .... 7 50 " F Krebbs 7 50
" " .... " Fockler & Co. 7 50
Adam Dürr .... 7 50 " D C. Morris 7 50
John Quinn .... 7 50 " James Quinn .. 7 50
A. Burgraff .... 7 50 " J Thomas & Co 7 50
Emil Young .... 7 50 " Albert Reeke .. 7 50
N & C A Horne .. 7 50 " Dibert & Bloch 7 50
A S Wagstaff 7 50

Jackson Township.

Samuel Stiles .. 7 50 14 Da'id Simmons 7 00
George Weiss .. 7 50

Loretto Borough.

P. X Hald ..... 7 50 13 Shields & Son .. 10 50
H. T. O'Friel .... 7 50 " A. J Christy 10 50
Mary Kessler .. 7 50 " Wm Litzinger .. 10 50
M. Luttringer .. 7 50 " John Bradley .. 10 50

Millville Borough.

G. W. Stutzman 10 50 14 H. W. Given 7 50
P. M'Dermott .. 7 50 14 Wm W. Jones .. 7 50

Richland Township.

Bernard Neess .. 7 50 14 Geo Barkey 7 50
John Mattern .. 7 50 " Henry Shaffer .. 7 50
Isaac B Horner 7 50 " Geo Conrad 7 50

Summitville Borough.

John Eger .... 7 50 14 Wm M'Connell 7 50
Marg't Gillan .. 7 50 " Jas A Maher .. 7 50
Christ Reich .. 7 50

Susquehanna Township.

P. W Helfrich. 7 50 14 Peter Garman 7 50

Washington Twp.

Martin & Co .... 10 50 " E McIntosh 7 50
Tim Pringle .... 10 50 " Jane Sweeny .. 7 50
M'Partlin .. 7 50 " G J Davis 7 50
Wm Griffith .... 7 50 " J H Dysert & Co 7 50
R. McGough .... 7 50 " Jane Leahy 7 50
Wm Flinn .... 7 50 " M B McLaughlin 7 50
Jas Conrad 7 50
Otho Styner .. 7 50

Wilmore Borough.

P. M Wolfenstetter & Son .... 10 50 14 John Schroth .. 7 50
" E D Evans .... 10 50 " Paul & Settlemoyer 7 50
John McColgan .. 7 50

Taylor Township.

Wood, Morrell & Co. 10 00

White Township.

Gates & Son .... 10 50 14 A H Fiske & Co 7 50
Walters & Son 10 50

Woodvale Borough.

John B Clarke 7 50

Yoder Township.

Jacob Beam .. 7 50 14 Jeremiah Heiple 7 50
W. Livingston 7 50

BREWERIES.

Florian Beagele, Loretto Borough 15 50
George Hasenegan, Cambria Borough 15 50
C. A. Stormer, Johnstown Borough 15 50
Wm. Bingaman, " " 15 50
Mich'l Roach, " " 15 50
Joseph Kesek, Conemaugh Township 15 50
Lambert & Kress, Conemaugh Borough .. 15 50
Geo. Schnaderer, Washington Twp. 15 50
Jacob Baum, Carrolltown Borough 15 50
John Stock, " " 15 50

BILLIARD TABLES AND TEN-PIN ALLEYS.

W. Mullin, Washington Township—
2 Billiard Tables 15 50
Ten-Pin Alley 8 00
S. McLain, Johnstown Borough—
4 Billiard Tables 60 50

AN APPEAL will be held at the Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, on **Monday**, the **3d** day of June next.
GEORGE GURLEY,
April 27, 1872.-6t. *Mercantile Appraiser.*

TIMBER AND LAND FOR SALE

The subscriber offers for sale 1,155 acres of land situate in Preston county, West Va., about 6 miles from Rowlesburg. There is on this tract a large quantity of prime Poplar, Ash, Red Oak, White Oak, Locust, Hickory, Chestnut, &c. The timber will be sold with or without the land. Wolf Creek flows into Cheat River, and affords a good water power winter and summer. Cheat River is navigable to flatboats; and logs sent down from the river one mile and a half. Title indisputable. Will be sold low and on easy terms. J. A. DALRYMPLE,
Rowlesburg, Preston Co., West Va.
April 20-4t.

STATEMENT of the Auditors' Settlement with the Supervisors of Blacklick township, Cambria county:

JOHN FERGUSON, SUPERVISOR,
In acc't with Blacklick Tp., Cambria Co., Dr.
1872, April 8.—To amount of work tax, south side, ... $226.10
To amount of cash tax, south side, ... 81.52
" " " north side, ... 90.51
" " rec'd of C. C. Makin, late Sup'r, 19.44
$323.57

CR.

By ab't of work done on roads	$241.61
Time	67.75
By cash paid A. R. Longenecker's judgment and interest on same,	46.23
By cash paid Young's judgment and costs	20.52
By cash paid for two sledges	6.50
Orders of R. Boring and J. B. Ross	12.80
Cash paid for scraper	10.50
All'y fees to W. R. Sechler, Esq.	5.00
Costs in case of A. R. Longenecker	16.25
Cash paid John Cameron, Aud'r	1.50
" " Elias Rowland, "	4.75
" " Samuel Wilson, "	4.75
Order paid Jos. S. Mardis for C. G. Mardis, dec'd, late Twp. Clerk	9.45
Order paid John Hawksworth	1.95
" " J. B. Ross, Twp. Clerk	4.00
Ret'ned to Com'rs on Seated List	32.00
Lost Tax exonerated	5.14
	$190.70
Balance due township	$32.87

We do certify that we have examined the above account and find it to be just and correct according to the best of our knowledge and belief. ELIAS ROWLAND, SAMUEL WILSON, } Aud'rs
JOHN B. ROSS, Clerk.

REUBEN BORING, SUPERVISOR,
In acc't with Blacklick Tp., Cambria Co., Dr.
1872, April 8.—To amount of work tax, $287,32

CR.

By work done on roads	$225.87
Time	38.75
Work by John B. Ross	46.61
" " Elias Edwards	1.43
" " John Hawksworth	5.10
" " A. Makin	1.66
" " Mathias Hoffman	2.33
Ret'ned to Com'rs on Seated List,	8.52
Lost Tax	2.25
	$331.92
Balance due Township	$55.40

We do hereby certify that we have examined the above account and find it just and correct according to the best of our knowledge and belief.
ELIAS ROWLAND, } Auditors.
SAMUEL WILSON, }
JOHN B. ROSS, Clerk. [April 27, '72-3t.]

THE WORLD CHALLENGED

TO PRODUCE ITS EQUAL!

TAYLOR & CO., of Altoona, are fast gaining an enviable reputation as philanthropists by introducing among the ladies the

AMERICAN CHAMPION WASHER!

the only Washing Machine in the market that will do its work perfectly on all kinds of clothing without the use of a rubbing board.

It washes without rubbing, rolling or pressing the clothes in any way, and hence without any wearing of the fabric.

It will wash anything, from the finest lace to the heaviest bed-quilt.

It will do three times more work in a shorter time and with less labor than any other Machine made.

Any person desiring a Washing Machine can have a Champion Washer taken to their residence and tested, when, if not satisfactory, it will be taken away without cost to them.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY.

Messrs. TAYLOR & Co.—*Gents:* Your American Champion Washer has been in use at my hotel long enough to convince us that it is all it claims to be. It save two-thirds of the labor and time and does the work as well as it *can* be done by hand. We would not be without it for double its cost. HENRY FOSTER.
Ebensburg, March 20, '72. Cambria House.

☞ Manufactured and sold by TAYLOR & Co. No. 1156 Twelfth Street, Altoona, and for sale by V. LUTTRINGER,
March 23, 1872.-3m. Main St., Ebensburg.

DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The undersigned offer for sale on very liberal terms three tracts of valuable land in Blacklick township, Cambria county, Pa., described as follows, to wit:

Tract No. 1—Containing 90 Acres, more or less, about 25 Acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story Plank House, as good as new and very comfortable, a double Log Barn, and all needed out buildings. There is a thriving young orchard of 100 choice fruit trees and excellent water in abundance on the premises.

Tract No. 2—Containing 31 Acres, about 7 Acres cleared. The improvements are a one-and-a-half story Plank House, a Water Saw Mill in the best of order and without a superior in the county, and the usual outbuildings.

Tract No. 3—Containing 146 Acres of excellent Timber Land, with two good Saw Mill sites thereon. Unimproved.

☞ The above described Tracts adjoin each other, and will be sold separate or together, as may suit purchasers. Terms very liberal and payments easy. For further particulars apply to or address P. H. JONES,
or SAMUEL MAKIN,
March 23, 1872.-3m. Ebensburg, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor, by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of defendant's real estate, in the case of John Charters for use of Philip & Thomas Collins and C. B. Elvis, John Fenlon, Esq., No. 26 March Term, 1872, Ex. Doc., *Venditioni Exponas*, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at the office of Oatman & Lake, in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 14th day of MAY, 1872, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. GEO. W. OATMAN,
Ebensburg, April 18-3t. Auditor.

CHERRYTREE MALE AND FEMALE COLLEGE.—This popular Institution will open for the summer session on the first Monday of May, 1872, under the instruction of a corps of competent teachers, in the College buildings in the pleasant village of Cherrytree, Indiana county, Penna. Course of instruction thorough, vocal and instrumental music included. Good boarding furnished at from $2.50 to $3.50 per week. For further information apply to either of the undersigned

DIRECTORS.

Hon. R. H. M'Cormick,	Dr. E. Brallier,
H. B. Kitports,	Dr. A. R. Lovelace.
John Eason,	

Cherrytree, Feb. 3, 1872.-3m.

FOR SALE—A FARM OF 114 ACRES—3 miles from St. Augustine and 11 miles from Altoona—14 Acres of which are cleared, the balance being covered with good oak and spruce timber. The improvements are a first rate Plank House containing four rooms and a very large Log Barn. *Terms easy.* For further information inquire of PATRICK MADDEN, near the premises, or address CHARLES McKENNA,
March 23, 1872.-tf. Mansfield Valley, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, appointed Auditor to distribute the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Henry Eckhold, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose, at his office in Ebensburg, on *Thursday, May* 16th, 1872, at two o'clock P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend. JOHN S. RHEY.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1872.-4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, appointed Auditor to distribute the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Evan Evans and Thomas D. Davis, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose, at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, the 14th of May*, 1872, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend. JOHN S. RHEY.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1872.-4t.

GEO. W. OATMAN..... J. GALLITZIN LAKE.

OATMAN & LAKE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Prompt attention given to CLAIMS of all kind in Cambria county, and throughout the United States and Canadas. [Feb. 10.-1y.*]

[Written for the Cambria Freeman.]

MY SISTER.

BY JOHN M'CORMICK.

I once had a sister, a beautiful child—
A bright little angel, by sin undefil'd;
Her brow was as white as the storm-driven snow,
And her cheeks, like roses in summer, aglow.

Her manner was gentle, her spirit was mild,—
She looked like a seraph whenever she smil'd;
Her movements were graceful, she tripp'd like a fairy—
The pride of my youth was my dear sister Mary.

O short seemed the moments, and swift sped the days,
As we sang, in our childhood, our innocent lays,
Or roamed on the lawn 'neath the blue April sky,
And chased o'er the meadows the gay butterfly.

We romped through the wildwood, we pluck'd the wild flowers,
And inhaled the pure air of the green, shady bowers;
Our hearts were exultant—our steps light and free—
As homeward we hied in our innocent glee.

O, joys of my childhood! alas, ye are fled!—
The pride of my youth now sleeps with the dead,—
For the Angel of Death came and bore her away,
And left me all sisterless and lonely to-day.

But three joyous summers pass'd over her brow,
The mould of the churchyard encircles it now;
Her body has moulder'd and crumbled to dust,
But her spirit now dwells in the halls of the just.

O! would that I, too, with my sister had died,
Then my spirit to earth had never been tied,
My soul had not writh'd beneath wrath's cruel rod,
But long would have known the enjoyment of God.

But Omnipotent wisdom hath otherwise willed,
So content I'll remain; 'till my mission's fulfilled;
Then, I hope, when my life on earth shall be past,
My dear sister I'll meet in heaven at last.

WILMORE, PA., April, 1872.

DOOMED AND SAVED.

On a handsome lawn fronting an old ivy-grown mansion, in the State of Virginia, one pleasant afternoon not many years since, a group of young people of both sexes was gathered. Standing in their midst was an old woman, bent down with age, looking as if she stood on the brink of the grave, but her dark, restless eye showed there was vigorous life in her mind, if not in her body.

She had been "telling fortunes" for the young people gathered around her, and to all but one she had foretold a bright and happy future. The exception to this rule was a bright, handsome boy of nineteen with a dark passionate face, and an expression which denoted perfect fearlessness.

Five years before the opening of this story, an old gentleman and his nephew had moved to the State of Virginia, from some Northern State, and buying a farm, had made it their home. Mr. Mercer and his nephew Frank were treated with kindness by the gentlemen of the neighborhood, and they received invitations to visit the plantations near them. Frank became acquainted with all the country, but his uncle never left his farm, and seemed to shun society. For this many reasons were given, but the true one was that he had lost all his family, and Frank's parents having left him in Mr. Mercer's charge, he determined to devote himself to the boy, and he found sufficient enjoyment in his company, and in cultivating his farm. Though reported very wealthy, and that he always kept a large sum of gold in the house, Mr Mercer and Frank lived in a quiet way, and made no display.

Thus passed Frank's youth from his fourteenth until his nineteenth year, until our story opens. A man of superior education, Mr. Mercer had been his nephew's teacher, and had imparted to him much knowledge of the world, letters, and of people, so that Frank, at nineteen, was as well informed as if he possessed a cultivated education. There were those in the neighborhood who reported that the boy was wild and dissipated, and this found ready believers in others; so that Frank had some enemies as well as friends.

Thus we find him; and in the evening of the commencement of our story he had been invited to an entertainment given by a wealthy planter to his children.

Dr. Dewes, the planter, had three children, the youngest and loveliest of whom was Mary, a girl of twelve. Mary and Frank were the best of friends, and loved each other dearly; so when the fortune-teller predicted a dark and stormy future for Frank, the tears arose to the child's eyes, and she said "Don't listen to her, Frank."

But the boy laughed, and turning on his heel, walked away.

Two days afterwards he left home for a week's hunting among the mountains; but the second night after his departure, the neighborhood was aroused by the startling news that old Mr. Mercer had been murdered by his nephew. One of the servants passing the house at night heard a cry, and seeing Frank's window open, sprang in and walked across the hall to Mr. Mercer's chamber, from whence the cry came. Lying upon the floor was the old man, dead, while near him stood his nephew, with a bloody knife in his hand. In fright the negro rushed from the house, and gave the alarm. Persons from the neighborhood were sent for, and Frank was seized against every protestation that he did not kill his uncle, and thrown into jail.

The feeling against the youth was intense, for the negro had told the story of how he had found Frank, and a wayfaring pedlar who had just ascended the front steps, to ask to stay all night, corroborated the negro's statement.

The case came off, and the charges were made known. Frank was accused of starting on a hunting expedition for a blind, and then, returning from the mountain by night, had entered the room, and attempting to remove a large bag of gold kept by his uncle, had aroused him, and upon being discovered, had driven his hunting knife into the heart of Mr. Mercer; the gold was on the floor, its weight having torn through the bag when it was raised. The knife with which Mr. Mercer was killed was one he had given to Frank some days before, and was a large dirk knife encased in a silver scabbard.

Pale as death, but showing no sign of fear or guilt upon his handsome face, the prisoner sat unmoved by his sentence, which was to die on the gallows.

When asked if he had anything to say, Frank arose, and looking around the court room, in a clear voice answered:

"I have! Circumstantial evidence has condemned me. I admit it looks as if I did the deed, but I am guiltless of murder. Dropping my percussion cap box in a mountain stream, I returned home for more; for without caps my gun was useless. It was a lovely night, and I determined to enter the house by my room window, get the caps, and return without awakening my uncle. I tied my horse to the fence, sprang into the window, and then a loud crash, a call out, and a shriek in the direction of my uncle's room. I rushed thither—a dark form rushed by me in the uncertain light of the room—and I fell over something on the floor. With fear in my heart I arose, lighted a candle, and saw my uncle's body covered with blood, gold scattered upon the floor, and my own knife, which had done the deed, lying near. I picked up the knife, and thus was I found by a negro, and seen by the pedlar. As God is my witness, I did not murder the good old man who has protected me throughout life, and whom I loved as though he was my father. I am guiltless of the fiendish deed, but submit to my fate!"

A silence fell upon all. There were, however, but few who would believe the youth's statement. Among the latter was Mr. Dewes and his family, who, through all, remained staunch friends.

Frank Mercer was to be hung, to die an ignominious death on the gallows, and hundreds flocked to the little town where the execution was to take place, to see him die. How they were disappointed to find that the night before he had escaped! How, no one knew, but he had left a note addressed to the jailor, thanking him for the kindness shown him while he was in his charge, and his regrets that his escape might cause him trouble, but saying he had had an opportunity of escaping, and took advantage of it, for he had no idea of dying an ignominious death for an act he was not guilty of, merely to gratify the curiosity of a gaping crowd. Freedom was offered him, and he accepted it, and he hoped he would yet be able to prove his innocence.

This was about the substance of the letter, and when it was published in the local paper, there were some who were glad the boy had escaped the gallows.

Mr. Mercer's property was in his will left to Frank, and it was found to be considerable. Trustees assumed charge of it, and before long the quiet community had settled down to its usual routine, and the murder and escape were, in a short time, almost forgotten.

Ten years had passed away, and no word of the fugitive had been heard, and people believed him dead. One exception was Mary Dewes, now grown to womanhood. She had never believed him dead, and through her life had treasured Frank's image in her inmost heart—the mystery which hung around him but adding strength to her regard. Her sisters had married, her mother was dead, and with her father she had lived at the old homestead.

Business calling Mr. Dewes to Havana, he took Mary with him, and they set sail from Charleston in a fine ship running south. They had been some days at sea, when in the dead of night a fearful cry of "Fire!" was heard, which aroused all from slumber. In vain were efforts made to quench the flames. The seamen in flight rushed into the only available boat, and it sank with them, leaving them struggling in the ocean, borne away by the wind and waves, while Mr. Dewes and Mary, the captain of the ship and a few others, were huddled away up in the stern, awaiting the fearful doom which must to all appearance overtake them.

"Sail, ho!"

The joyous cry came from the captain, who had been straining his eyes over the ocean, in hopes of seeing some vessel coming to save them. Swiftly flying toward them came a low, rakish, three masted schooner, which ever and anon sent up a light to those on board the burning ship that succor was near.

Hark! the deep boom of a gun is heard, and as the captain listens, he exclaims, "Miss Dewes, we are all right now; cheer up, for there comes a vessel of war to our aid."

"Ship ahoy!" came in ringing tones from the schooner, as she came near the burning ship, which was being rapidly driven along by the wind.

"Ahoy!" answered the captain.

"Throw a long line from your ship, and I will send you a boat," came in the same ringing tones.

The line was thrown, the boat attached, and after a little difficulty, the people from the ship were transferred to the schooner, and Mary was soon in the cabin rejoicing over their escape from a horrible death.

At breakfast the next morning the young captain of the war schooner descended to join his guests at the table, and as he entered Mary sprang toward him.

"Frank Mercer! Oh, it is you—is it not?"

One glance at the beautiful girl, though years had passed, and Frank Mercer—for it was no other—recognized the playmate whom he had loved so well, and whom he had never ceased to think of.

Mr. Dewes came forward, and what a joyous meeting was there; but seeing a cloud, as if of bitter memories, come over the young captain's face, Mr. Dewes said:

"First, let me relieve you of one thing. Your innocence in Virginia has been thoroughly established; for a negro who was hung the other day for killing a woman, confessed just before his death that he had murdered your uncle, and your arriving when you did had prevented him from getting the gold, but made him escape from the house. He knew your uncle kept a large amount of money, and you being away, as he thought, he procured your knife, and with it committed the fatal deed!"

Frank listened to Mr. Dewes almost breathless, and when he had concluded, he bowed his face in his hands and wept like a child.

"But come in," said Mr. Dewes at length, "we are hungry and need breakfast, and are dying to know how you became captain in the Mexican navy."

"My story is easily told, my friends, for after escaping from prison through your kindness, I went to Mexico, entered the navy, and, having rendered some service, rose to my present command, which has been the means of saving your lives."

Little more need be added.

Frank resigned his commission, and returned home, where he was lionized by the whole community. He came in possession of his estates, which were greatly increased in value; and six months afterward, in the town where he was to have the hangman's halter placed around his neck for death, he had the noose of matrimony thrown around his life, and his bride was Mary Dewes. Thus his life had been bright and dark in a remarkable degree.

ABUSE OF MOTHERS-IN-LAW.—The Richmond *Enquirer* has the following sensible suggestions in reference to this subject:

"It is the fashion just now, both on the stage and through the press, to denounce, abuse, or make 'game' of the whole race of mothers-in-law. We think the joke has been carried too far, and that it is about time a defender of this very ill-used class of very useful and necessary ladies should announce himself, and take up their cause. The mother-in-law of the stage is not always nor often that lady in real life. The land is full of good mothers-in-law, and they greatly outnumber the bad, whether they be the maternal parent of wife or husband. It is very wrong to treat all as cross-grained old hags, meddlesome busy bodies, domestic tyrants, or mischievous disturbers of the family peace, because a few bad examples have been found. Let each in his circle of acquaintance think over the list of mothers-in-law who make themselves useful in their day and generation through their constant, self sacrificing efforts to make home happy, and compare them with those who seem only to have been created for purposes of annoyance and discord, and he will be surprised to find how many good and noble mothers in-law there are in the land. We think it is about time this unfeeling war upon a most worthy and a most necessary class of ladies should cease. If there be skeletons in that form in some homes, still many a family has its angel in the shape of a mother-in-law."

A MECHANICAL CAT.—A member of the editorial staff of the Cleveland *Leader* has invented a sheet-iron cat, with cylindrical attachment, and steel claws and teeth. It is worked by clock-work. A bellows inside swells up the tail at will, to a beligerent size, and by a tremolo attachment, causes, at the same time, the patent cat to emit all noises of which the living cat is capable. When you want fun you wind up your cat and place him on the roof. Every cat within a half mile hears him, girds on his armor, and sallies forth. Frequently fifty or one hundred attack him at once. No sooner does the patent cat feel the weight of an assailant, than his teeth and claws work with lightning rapidity. Adversaries within six feet of him are torn to shreds. Fresh batallions come on to meet a similar fate, and in an hour several bushels of hair, toe-nails and fiddle-strings alone remain.

A NEWSPAPER correspondent tells how he saved a fine peach tree and gathered therefrom bushels of fruit: "Every peach, for years, seemed as if stung by some insect, and though the tree bloomed well in the Spring, the number of peaches was small. I dug a trench around the trunk of the tree and filled it with hard wood ashes, and covered the ashes with the earth removed. Then the tree was loaded with fine fruit, much of which came to perfection, though we gathered much green to relieve the tree."

THREAD FOR A NARRATIVE.—A little boy in Palmyra, playing with a ball of worsted thread attached to his mother's crochet work, accidentally swallowed it, and had to be held by several able bodied women while every yard of it was unwound in his blessed little stomach by reeling the end projecting from his mouth. So, at least a local chronicle recites, and if the story be true the poor child's suffering must have been really crewel.

BEN FISHER.

Ben Fisher had finished his harvesting,
And stood by his garden gate,
One foot on the rail, and one on the ground,
As he called to his good wife Kate.
There were stains of toil on his wamus red,
The dust of the field on his hat;
But a twinkle of pleasure was in his eye,
As he looked at his stock so fat.

"Here, give me the babe, dear Kate, you are tired,
And I fear you have too much care;
You must rest, and pick up a little, I think,
Before we can go to the fair.
I'd hate to be taking fat cattle, you know,
Fat hogs, fat sheep, and fat cows,
With a wife at my elbow as poor as a crow,
And care-wrinkles scanning her brows.

"'Can't go!' Why not? 'Can't afford the expense?'
I know, Kate, our crops aren't the best;
But we've work'd together to keep things along
And together we'll now take a rest.
The frost blighted the fruit, but 'Brindle' is prime,
And 'Jinny' and 'Fan' are a show—
Your butter and cheese can't be beat in the State;
So up to the fair we will go!

"You've ne'er seen a city, and Cleveland is fine;
Never seen the blue, billowy lake;
Ne'er rode in a rail-car, nor been in a throng—
So, Kate, this journey we'll take;
And gather new feelings, new thoughts, and new ways,
If we find those that suit, as we roam,
And garner up strength in head, heart, and hand,
For the loves and the duties at home.

"I sometimes have thought as I plodded along
For months, o'er the same weary round,
That another who had such a real hard time,
In Ohio could nowhere be found;
But when I've been called from my home for a while,
And seen how the world gets along,
I've come back to toil with a light, cheerful heart,
And—'There's no place like home,' for my song.

"I wonder that mothers don't wholly despair,
Who ne'er from their cares get away,
But walk the same road-wheel of duty for years,
Scarce stopping to rest, night or day.
No wonder they grow discontented, sometimes,
Their feelings get raspy and cold;
For toil never ending, for labour unheeded,
Make women and men sometimes—scold."

Kate looked up with a smile, and said, "Ben, we will go;
There may be stock fatter than ours,
Horses swifter of foot, cows finer by far,
Better butter and cheese, fruit and flowers;
But there's one thing that can't be surpassed
In the whole Yankee nation to-day—
I would not exchange for a kingdom to boot;
That's my *quiz man!*"—and Kate ran away.

Effect of Novelty upon Animals.

That inimitable humorist, Don Piatt, of the Washington *Capital*, in describing the effect of any strange or novel sight upon animals, gives the following as his own experience on the subject:

We once had a realizing sense of this peculiarity in a horse. We were crossing on horseback from one camp to another in West Virginia, and came to the banks of the north branch of the North Potomac—it was something like that—and found that the ferry-boat had gone out of the Union by floating southward. It is easy enough to swim your animal over, but it is unpleasant to sit in your wet clothes in a brisk mountain breeze with the water itself cold as a healthy dog's nose—a combination quite enough to shake off one's military boots in fifteen minutes. To prevent this, we conceived the original idea of taking off our clothes, rolling them in our water-proof, and tying the same to the pommel of our saddle. This original idea was carried into execution, and in a few seconds we were plunging successfully through the waves of the north branch. The confounded stream runs like a tail-race, and we had made but three-fourths of the passage when our steed struck a sand-bar, and suddenly began plunging so furiously that we lost our seat, and while Chancellor swam to the shore, we struck out and followed as well as we could. Gaining the bank we attempted to regain our steed, but found to our intense disgust that he declined a recognition. He did not know us in the abstract, and so expressed himself in snorts and plunges just beyond our reach. We coaxed, scolded and cussed to no purpose. And in this way, resembling in appearance the first Adam in a cocked hat, we followed that horse half a day into the interior of Virginia.

It is not pleasant to be thus engaged. West Virginia at that time was not loyal to the Union, and the inhabitants, as we once told President Lincoln, could be divided into two sorts—the disloyal and the loyal. The first class shouldered muskets and marched out under Lee, the other sort got down behind an evergreen with a squirrel rifle and shot at you for your boots. We did not know, while running after and arguing the point with that beast of a horse, at what moment we might be perforated by a loyal citizen. There was no more use reasoning with that animal than there is in talking at an honest believer in a protective tariff.

The Rt. Rev. Maj. Gen'l John P., late of the M. E. M. M., with the chimes attached, and the Lord's stump orator of the Senate, once paused in a lecture on Greenland's icy mountains to beg his audience to think of the Senate chaplain on all fours crawling into the hut of an Esquimaux. The audience tried that conundrum and unanimously gave it up. In the same way we beg our readers not to think of a colonel of the army in time of war following a stupid horse in this absurd manner. We persevered, however, and at last found ourselves (horse and we) approaching a log cabin. From this issued an elderly female. She was gotten up in one of nature's severest fits of economy, and resembled the mathematical definition of a straight line, being the shortest distance between two points without breadth or thickness. Her one garment was in like manner of an economical get up, and clung lovingly to her slender person. Shading her rural eyes with a long, brown hand, she gave vent to some private opinions publicly expressed concerning our personal scenery that were far from complimentary. She, however, took in the situation at a glance, and, sailing out, headed and captured our steed.—Having accomplished this, she made us blush all over by a fixed stare that preceded the question:

"What are you 'un a runnin' in that are ordecent way fur this hoss?"

We attempted an explanation, but might as well have attempted to argue a Virginian out of an abstraction. Wearied and disgusted we attempted to seize the bridle, when we were met by the most ludicrous resistance ever known. Only we did not laugh. She clung to our property as Virginia clung to her rights. We succeeded at last; but that night Surgeon Suckely told us that there was something poisonous in the nails of an aged female Virginian, which came from long use in snuff dipping, and he sent a learned paper to the National Medical Association, with illustrations from our scarified military countenance.

Strange Sequel to a Hanging.

We are about to relate one of the most astounding developments that has ever come to light in this Western community, we may safely assert, within the recollection of any truthful person, the occurrence commencing with the killing of Kelley and the hanging of his murderer, with all its ghastly sequels, not nearly equal to the dreadful scenes that subsequently followed, as related to us by an eye-witness. It will be remembered that the dead culprit was boxed and buried by the undertaker, Mr. Eicholtz, a short distance from the town cemetery. On the night following his burial, Mr. Johnson, a Texas cattle dealer was returning from his herd. It was one of those beautiful moonlight nights for which the latitude is famous. In the bright moonlight he continued his journey far in the night. On approaching Abilene he noticed the suspicious movements of three persons, who were apparently digging in an isolated locality. Dismounting, he tied his horse, and hid himself in a favored spot. He discovered the parties to be two well known physicians of Abilene, and a colored man. Presently the spade of the negro struck a hard substance.—"That's it," said one, and they shortly had in full view a large box whose cover was ripped off in less time than it takes to relate it. No words were spoken, and in a short time the musical ticking of a galvanic battery was heard, with an occasional sigh, apparently from the box. Presently, his blood running cold, his hair almost standing on end, the terror-stricken looker-on saw the form of the hanged culprit sitting erect in his box.—Whereupon the negro, more frightened than he, commenced yelling and shrieking in the most piteous manner. "Shut up

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

Saturday Morning, : : May 4, 1872.

EVERY seat in the United States Senate is now filled, for the first time since May, 1861. Gen. Ransom, of North Carolina, was admitted to his seat on the 23d ult., by a vote of 42 to 10. The ten wanted the carpet-bagger Abbott admitted, who was never elected. General Ransom is a Democrat of the old school, and is therefore an honor to the party and the country.

A SQUAD of Radical politicians went over to Washington on Friday last to get Grant to appoint Allen, the Radical nominee for Auditor General, Minister to Russia, so that they could get him off their hands, knowing full well that, with him on the ticket, defeat stares the party in the face. What the champion smoker will do in the premises has not yet transpired, but we guess Allen will "stick."

WE are pleased to record the fact that there is a point beyond which even the Radicals of the United States Senate do not consider it safe to go. After an almost interminable discussion, they have decided not to admit to the Senate the carpet bagger who was defeated in his aspirations by the North Carolina legislature. Abbott was only able to muster thirteen votes. That shows the prevalence of a wholesome dread of awakened public opinion.

THIS is the way the Indiana *Democrat* puts it: Geo. O. Evans *paid* D. C. Forney $5 000, *loaned* Gen. Hartranft $7,000, made a *present* of $2 500 to Dr. Dunglison's family, *agreed* to print a $30,000 life of Gov. Geary (book not out yet), *gave* Wilson, in one of the Departments at Washington, $20,000, being a debt *of honor*, and *kept* the balance $200,000. If there is honor in paying a $20,000 debt, how about the chunk due the State?

MR. SPEER, member from this district, introduced a bill into Congress the other day, providing that no unsuccessful contestant for a seat in that body should receive any allowance, counsel fees or costs. That is a bill which does credit to Mr. Speer and ought to be promptly passed. Even Forney's *Press* is able to discover good reasons for its adoption, while declining to favor it altogether. It says, that "something ought to be done to keep the miserable wretches from the South from living in Washington every winter at Government expense, under pretence of contesting the seats of members."

THE Radical journals of the State (our down town contemporary among the number) are publishing what they term "General Hartranft's campaign speeches," consisting of a catalogue of the actions he was engaged in during the war from Bull Run to the close. His victory at Washington over Mrs. Surratt is not among the "speeches." In the language of the Clearfield *Republican*, why her murder is omitted we cannot conjecture, because it was pronounced at the time "a great victory" by the "loyal millions" who inhaled human gore as complacently as they would inhale "Night Blooming Cereus."

UP to the hour of going to press on Friday afternoon, we are unable to make any definite announcement in regard to the action of the Cincinnati Convention, which met last Wednesday. On Thursday the Convention was permanently organized by the election of Carl Schurz, of Missouri, as President, with a long list of Vice Presidents and Secretaries. We can form no correct opinion as to who will be the nominees of the convention and our readers must therefore wait until next week for a detailed account of its proceedings, and the result thereof.

P. S. Since the above was written the following has been received by telegraph: 4th ballot—Adams, 279; Greeley, 251; Trumbull, 141; Davis, 41; Brown, 2. Necessary to a choice, 368. After waiting until the last possible moment, we have been forced to go to press with the above meagre details. Our guess, however, is that either Adams or Greeley will head the ticket, and that Trumbull will be the choice for Vice President.

VERY LATEST.—Horace Greeley, of New York, and B. Gratz Brown, of Missouri, are the nominees of the convention.

HON. R. MILTON SPEER may well feel proud of the record he has made for himself since assuming the duties of Congressman from this district, and equally proud will his constituents be in returning him to the seat which he has so honorably, honestly and intelligently filled to their infinite credit. In all his public acts he has won the plaudits of friend and foe alike, and in no way more fully than in his able and efficient advocacy of the rights of the brave soldiers who participated in the late war, and who will ever remember his services with feelings of earnest gratitude. Among other acts introduced by him in their behalf was the following, which he presented April 23d, and which was read twice, referred to the Committee on Military Affairs, and ordered to be printed:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That every volunteer, non-commissioned officer, private, or musician and artificer who enlisted into the military service of the United States under the last proclamation of the President of the United States for three hundred thousand men, and the orders of the War Department issued in pursuance thereof, and was actually mustered before December tenth, eighteen hundred and sixty-four, into any regiment, company, or battery, which was accepted by the War Department under such proclamation and orders, shall be paid the full bounty of one hundred dollars, under and by virtue of the said proclamation and orders of the War Department in force at the time of such enlistment, and prior to the twelfth day of December, eighteen hundred and sixty-four; *Provided*, That the same has not already been paid.

Gen. Cass and the Oil Regions.

Under the above caption, our last paper contained an article in reference to an alleged opposition in the oil region to the nomination by the Democratic State Convention of Gen. Geo. W. Cass for Governor. The Pittsburgh *Post* of last Monday copies the main portion of our article and compliments its fairness and unbiassed statements as follows:

To the above fair and unbiassed statements no friend of Gen. Cass or any just man can object. The question of Gen. Cass' connection with the South Improvement monopoly could have been set at rest during the height of the excitement in the oil regions had his letter addressed to J. D. HANCOCK, Esq., been given to the public. Why it was withheld until a few days ago and until after the meeting of the Venango Democracy is best known to some gentlemen in that vicinity and in this connection we copy the following from the Crawford DEMOCRAT, a paper that does not cherish "any partiality for Gen. CASS as a candidate for Governor." It says:

THE POSITION OF GENERAL CASS.

During the month of March last, Gen. G. W. Cass addressed the subjoined letter to J. D. Hancock, Esq., of Franklin. We have frequently heard that such a letter had been written to somebody in the oil regions; but, for some reason, this letter was not made public until the 17th of the present month. It will be discovered that Mr. Hancock's letter to General Cass was dated on the 16th of March—showing a prompt reply—and yet, *twenty-four days* were suffered to elapse—and during a time when the excitement of the oil people was greatest against their real or supposed enemies—before General Cass was allowed to receive the benefit of his letter. Was such treatment fair?—and we ask the question without cherishing any partiality for General Cass as a candidate for Governor.

The facts are, the people of the oil regions have been misled, and we trust that those journals that have circulated reports—innocently perhaps, and calculated to injure him in the estimation of the citizens of the north-western counties—will now publish his letter which first appeared in the Titusville COURIER and copied by THE POST on Thursday last. This much they owe to themselves, their readers, the Democratic party and to General Cass.

Below will be found the correspondence referred to by the Pittsburgh *Post* between J. D. Hancock, Esq., of Franklin, Venango county, and Gen. Cass, on the subject of his alleged connection with the operations of the South Improvement Company, which has created so much excitement recently in the oil regions. It will be observed that this correspondence appears in the Titusville *Courier*, and is published in that paper as an act of justice to General Cass. We suppose that no honorable man, after reading Gen. Cass' letter, will doubt for one moment that whatever infamies the South Improvement Company undertook to practice in the oil region, his hands are clear of them.

As we said last week, our object was to get Gen. Cass to explain his position on this question, which is an important one in north western Pennsylvania. He has now done so in his letter, which we think ought to be entirely satisfactory, not only to the people of the oil region, but to the entire Democracy of the Commonwealth:

[From the Titusville Courier.]

THE POSITION OF GENERAL CASS.—J. D. Hancock, Esq., of Franklin, sent us the following letters some days ago. They should have appeared before. It will be seen that the letter from General Cass was written during the time the fight was going on. In justice to General Cass we give his letter, notwithstanding so long a time has passed since it was written:

FRANKLIN, April 16, 1872.

W. C. Plummer, Editor Titusville Courier:

DEAR SIR—You will perceive that the following letter, by Hon. George W. Cass, was written nearly a month ago, in answer to one from me, requesting him to use his influence in our favor in the contest with the South Improvement Company. I did not intend to publish it, but as many assertions have been made concerning the position of General Cass in that contest, I have decided that justice requires me to give it to the printer, so that the public may as far as possible obtain from himself his opinions upon the questions at issue.

You will therefore oblige me by inserting it in your paper.

Truly yours, JAS. D. HANCOCK.

PITTSBURGH, March 22, 1872.

To James D. Hancock, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—I received your letter of the 9th instant in New York, as I was leaving for Richmond, Va., since which I have not had time to answer you until this moment. I never heard of the South Improvement Company until the difficulties in the oil regions brought its name prominently before the public within the past few weeks. Nor do I know anything of its plans or purposes other than I see stated in the public press, nor am I engaged in the management of any railroad company or transportation company which is engaged in the transportation of crude oil. I have no belief that any corporation or combination of individuals can for any material length of time control the movement, consumption or prices of any leading article of commerce. It has been tried a great many times in the history of commerce, and has never yet succeeded. That your people will gain the right in this case, I therefore have not a doubt. As I am wholly ignorant of any of the details of the matter of which you write, having been absent from home for five months past, you will not expect from me any suggestions or further comment upon the subject matter of your letter.

Truly yours, &c., G. W. CASS.

"CONGRESSMEN AT LARGE."—This term is familiar enough in the politics of many of the western and growing States, where apportionments never keep pace with populations, but it is rather a new one in Pennsylvania, and needs some explanation. By the present apportionment of United States representatives among the several States, Pennsylvania has been allowed 24 members. But the census of 1870 necessitated a new apportionment, which being made, allowed Pennsylvania 26 members, or two additional. When Congress had announced this, the State legislature immediately set to work and reapportioned the State to correspond, dividing the State into twenty six instead of twenty-four districts. This bill if it had become a law would have given each of the twenty-six Congressmen allowed the State, a district from which to be chosen, so that there would then be no "Congressmen at large." But Governor Geary has refused to sign the bill, or at least has declared his intention not to sign it till after the next election. The new apportionment so laboriously constructed and arranged by the legislature falls to the ground, at least for the present, and the old apportionment is still the law under which we will have to elect Congressmen the coming fall. But this apportionment, as we have seen, provides districts for only twenty-four Congressmen, while the United States allows Pennsylvania twenty six. Therefore there will be twenty-four Congressmen elected from the twenty-four districts and two Congressmen elected by a vote of the whole State. These two will be Congressmen at large.—*Exchange.*

DECIDEDLY the best remedy that has ever been discovered for rheumatism, swollen or stiff joints, flesh wounds, sprains, bruises, cuts, and burns, is *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. We use it, and always recommend it to our friends.

WE should not hesitate to recommend to any friend of ours, *Parsons' Purgative Pills*; they are scientifically prepared, and are adapted to all the purposes of a good purgative medicine.

News of the Week.

—Danbury, Conn., has a breed of mouse-catching hens.

—An eccentric New Yorker has had his house painted black.

—A Western burglar wants a patent on an improved jimmy.

—The Treasury uses 864,000 pens a year, and yet bungles its accounts.

—There are over 500 Angora goats now in a single county in California.

—A Detroit baby swallowed a watch, and is having a hard "time" with it.

—The Labor Reformers hold their State Convention at Williamsport on the 7th instant.

—A few words tells it all—Barres—Collector Revenue, Omaha—gone a visiting—took along $4,400 to meet emergencies—not expected back.

—Don't speak all at once. There lives a blooming lass at Zanesville, O., who will give $88,000 to any man who will marry her.

—An eccentric Connecticut gentleman, recently deceased, left to religious institutions $75,000, to his cook $130,000, and to each of his five children $400 apiece.

—An entire family of the name of Cook were recently murdered near Oakdale, on the Northern Pacific railroad. Their house was burned and with it the bodies of the victims.

—Justice F. Temple, of Green county, and Jacob Zeigler, of Butler county, are named in connection with the nomination for Auditor General at Reading, on the 30th of this month.

—An insane woman, in Davenport, Ia., drowned herself and baby, the latter in a barrel of water, on Friday. The husband was overcome with grief at the horrible affair, and is in a dangerous condition.

—George Yost, convicted at Titusville, Pa., of perjury, has been sentenced to a fine of $5,000, costs of prosecution and confinement for two years at hard labor. His perjury consisted in false affidavits in a patent suit.

—A man belonging in Council Bluffs, Io., one dark night missed his way and fell headforemost into a deep hole. He could not extricate himself, and yet lived until morning, standing on his head for nine hours. He died shortly after being found.

—Two woman from Paducah hired a buggy at Metropolis, Ill., on Saturday night, to drive to the country. The horse ran away. The women were thrown out, and one, named McMahon, had her neck broken. The other was not seriously injured.

—A "rebel" exchange says: Grant ought to be willing not only to pardon the men who fired the first shot on Sumpter, but to give them a good office to boot, for it was a lucky shot for him. But for it he would still be tanning leather at Galena.

—Here is a California earthquake incident: An unruly colt had broken loose from his tether, and the owner was chasing him about the lot when the shock came. The colt disappeared, but the farmer has a first-class drain across his forty acre farm.

—A Mrs. Ann Eliza Messerall, of Randolph township, Crawford county, on April 1st, gave birth to three little girls, weighing respectively 4½ 5, and 7 pounds. We learn that mother and babies are doing well. We suspect somebody was *fooled* that day.

—The New York *Nation* wants to know what "service the carpet-baggers have rendered the country that we should grant them the monopoly of robbing the rebels?" We really can't say unless it is in showing the total depravity of Grant's Administration.

—In all the Middle and Western States, so far as can be learned from the press, the wheat never looked better at this season of the year. In Ohio, Indiana and Illinois wheat has almost entirely escaped damage, and a much larger yield than last year is anticipated.

—The Empress of Austria is called, and generally acknowledged to be, the most beautiful woman in Europe. She is tall, has golden hair, and remarkable blue eyes. Her toilettes are marvels of elegance and taste, and her manners soft and pleasant, like those of a girl of sixteen.

—The toothpick factory in Canton, Me., furnishes more work than all other business in the town. Over one hundred cords of poplar was hauled for its use this season, and converted into tooth-picks. Each of the machines used will, it is said, make five thousand tooth-picks a minute.

—The showers of ashes from Vesuvius have given place to showers of sand, and fearful electric phenomena are noticed, lightning darting constantly from the summit. Burning cinders fall constantly in the town of Massa di Somma, which has been completely deserted in consequence.

—The Cass county outlaws are still triumphant. In obedience to their orders the railroad managers have discharged all their employees who were present on the train on which the late murders were committed.—The railroad officials are fleeing the county to escape the vengeance of the desperadoes.

—Mr. Norris Jackson, of Chester county, claims the trapper's belt. He says he caught between the 1st of December and the 10th of March 2 hawks, 70 muskrats, 243 skunks, 60 opossums, 3 ground hogs, 18 weasels, 12 crows, 3 coons, 12 red squirrels, 1 red skunk, 30 rabbits and 6 house cats—to say nothing of two or three colds.

—A Mr. Patrick Halpin, of Elyria, Ohio, has been for twelve years troubled with something moving about in his stomach and alimentary canal. He supposed it to be a tape worm. The other day he visited Dr. Costello, of Sandusky, and was relieved of the nuisance, which proved to be a genuine striped lizard four inches in length.

—A remarkably fleshy woman, Mrs. Dan'l Bolich, died in East Brunswick township, Schuylkill county, on the 16th inst. In life and health Mrs. Bolich weighed about four hundred and fifteen pounds. Notwithstanding the fact she was sick for some time, and fell away considerably, a coffin eight feet in circumference was required to contain her body.

—Particulars of the late earthquake in Syria have been received. The fatalities, it appears, are heavier in the country than in the city of Antioch, as was first reported. Four of the American community in the latter city were killed and their church badly damaged. Three hundred persons were killed in Antioch, and in the surrounding country at least sixteen hundred lives have been lost by this terrible catastrophe.

—Is this a sermon? Twelve years ago Hon. F. C. Whipple was a brilliant and prosperous lawyer in Howell, Michigan. Last week he died of intemperance, and was buried out of the Masonic charity fund, from which for some time before his death he had been supported. During this time his beautiful and accomplished wife has become insane, and his four lovely children are penniless and scattered, no two living together.

—There occurred recently, in a Western town, a very strange freak of lightning. It entered a house at the bottom and made a total wreck of everything in it except a family of six persons, who, strange to say, all escaped without injury. Even the lamp-burners were torn to pieces. The house was spread apart so that the rafters fell through, and the very beds in which the family were sleeping were torn to pieces.

—The view of the eruption of Mount Vesuvius from Naples is said to be very fine, and to be the grandest that has been witnessed since 1631. Much social disorder prevails in the city, and the troops have had to be called upon to preserve the peace.—The citizens are compelled to use umbrellas to protect them from the falling ashes.

—A handsome young woman, an alleged widow, is Enoch-Ardening New York with success. She gets a man to engage to marry her and settle on her in advance so much money; then her first husband rushes in with a long beard and a revolver, and that is the last Philip Ray ever sees of the widow and the settlement.

—Policeman John Stack, of Pittsburgh, was brutally murdered one night last week. At first there was no clue to the perpetrator of the bloody deed, but the detectives finally succeded in arresting William Kocher, and upon the testimony of Samuel Golden, a colored man, the crime was clearly fixed upon Kocher. Golden, and a saloon keeper named Bender, were also committed as accessories, but subsequently released on bail.

—Vesuvius, after remaining quiet since 1862, has re-asserted its power. Already two hundred unfortunates have perished in the lava flood, and as the eruption still continues, there is every probability that many more victims will be added to those who have already undergone this direful baptism of fire. The calamity is so awful, so utterly irresistible, that it will cause a feeling of sympathy and awe to sweep over the entire civilized world.

—On April 14, in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, the Rev. Morris Fitzgerald Day, late Dean of Limerick, was consecrated Bishop of Cashel. Considerable importance attached to the ceremony, it being the first consecration of a bishop since the passing of the Irish Church act. The new Bishop belongs to the Evangelical section of the Church, and is extremely popular in his diocese. He was elected by a large majority of both laity and clergy.

—The commotions in Cass county, Missouri, are of a most dangerous character, and show to what excess a mob runs when it attempts to hasten the due course of law.—Certain county officials were guilty of peculation and forgery, whereupon a mob murdered them. To shield their first offense, they now threaten to murder every law abiding citizen who opposes them. They should be at once arrested and punished to the full extent of the law.

—The Davenport *Democrat* has the following: "A beautiful and almost miraculous incident occurred at the sick bed of a child near Marshall, on Thursday last. The little daughter of John Howes was lying at the point of death when a flash of lightning passed through the room, arousing the infant; at the same moment a beautiful white dove flew into the chamber, and with outspread wings hovered over the infant till it died, and then disappeared."

—The mournful story of Stephen Owen is the talk and sorrow of Brooklyn. Stephen was a Sunday school superintendent, forty-five years of age, and of muscular build. He wrote a note to the pastor stating that though he had run away to Canada with another man's wife, he had subsequently sent her back and bitterly regretted the transaction. The temptation of Satan had been to much for him. The pastor read the note, and though there was some tittering among the hearers, the general feeling was one of forgiveness toward Stephen if he would in future behave himself.

A CHILD FRIGHTENED INTO IMBECILITY.—*A Fearful Warning for Parents.*—A week or two ago a family named Woodstock arrived in this city from Westchester, N. Y., intending to settle in the State, and accepted the invitation of an old acquaintance, residing on Russell street, to stop with him a week or two until they had decided where to locate. Not being pleased with the city, Woodstock took a trip to the interior, and purchased a farm in Berrien county. He came back Saturday night, and the family would have left Monday, only for the occurrence of a sad affair due to the Puritanical ideas and hard heartedness of the father.

The youngest of the children is a boy about four years old, who, being a pet, has been allowed to sleep with his parents—Sunday night the Woodstocks desiring to go to church, an effort was made to get the boy to go to bed with the older brother. He was frightened and timid and made great opposition, saying "that he was afraid of bears and wolves." The opposition irritated the father, and he declared that he would go to church and that Charlie should go to sleep in that bed. As the child kept crying and teasing, the older one was made to get up and sleep elsewhere. This did not help matters, of course, and then Woodstock told the boy that he would lock the door and leave him in the dark if he did not cease crying. Frightened further the lad continued peeping and beseeching, and Woodstock did as he said he would.

The boy screamed at the top of his voice for a few minutes, beat on the door and entreated to be taken out, but the father was unrelenting as a rock. The wails gradually died away, the lad ceased to shout, and after half an hour the door was opened. He was not found asleep, as expected, but he was crouched down in a corner, his feet drawn up under him, and it took only a moment to convince the parents that the boy had been rendered a lunatic or an idiot. He laughed and talked to himself, did not reply to a question, gave no one any notice, and when the mother realized what had occurred she fainted away. Every effort was made by the friends to bring the boy's reason back but all failed. He would not speak, gave the other children no notice, but wanted to roll round on the floor and play with spools and sticks. A physician was called Monday, and two more Tuesday, but all were agreed that the boy's reason had been affected by his fright, and that he was and might be an idiot for the rest of his days. The circumstance has nearly broken the mother's heart, and the father carries a conscience which any criminal short of murder would not enjoy.—*Detroit Free Press.*

NO PILL IN THE WORLD ever had anything like the circulation of AYER'S PILLS. Throughout these States, Mexico, and the Central American republics, down the slopes of the Andes, and across the pampas of South America, in negro villages, amid the fervid wilds of Africa, throughout the jungles of India, and the steppes of interior Asia, over the continent of Australia, and the islands of the Pacific, these PILLS are known and everywhere used as family remedies for diseases. With distant nations, their wonderful cures attract more attention than they do at home: for the sentiment of wonder takes a far deeper hold on their minds than the results of a high scientific skill with us. The amount consumed requires seventy five thousand doses a day to supply it. An inspection of the manufactory showed us how this enormous demand is made and sustained. Added to the consummate skill of their composition, is an extreme care in their manufacture, which at once secures the most perfect material and their most accurate combination. The consequence is a power and certainty in controlling disease which other remedies never attained.

TREASURER'S SALE —OF— UNSEATED LANDS AND LOTS IN CAMBRIA COUNTY, A. D. 1872.

I, JOHN COX, Treasurer of Cambria County, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in pursuance of the several Acts of Assembly in said Commonwealth, directing the time and manner of selling Unseated Lands for Taxes, *do hereby give notice* that the following described Tracts of Unseated Lands and Lots of Ground in the said County of Cambria, or such parts thereof as may be necessary to pay arrearages of taxes due thereon for one year or more, will be offered for sale at the *Court House in the Borough of Ebensburg*, on the **Second Monday** (being the **10th** day) **of June next, and** continue, by adjournment from day to day, until the whole be sold for such arrearages of taxes and costs necessarily accruing thereon.

UNSEATED LANDS.

NAMES OF OWNERS OR WARRANTEES.

Ac's	*Per's.*		*Years.*	*Taxes.*
		ADAMS TOWNSHIP.		
433	40	Robert Ross	1870 & 1871	$ 26 85
401		Jacob Clement	" "	24 87
81		Thomas Smith	" "	2 70
50		Thomas Smith	" "	1 70
245	54	Penn'a R. R. Co	"	52 60
400		Henry Rice	"	24 80
223		James Costlow	"	7 59
100		Francis Devlin	"	6 20
197		Henry Barrington	"	8 92
		BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.		
100		John Jordan	"	11 23
100		Andrew Duff	"	8 70
300		Jacob Pressinger	"	43 80
335		Paul Lebo	"	48 88
137		Daniel Leavy	"	20 01
97		John W. Duncan	"	12 00
80		Jas. Duncan's Estate	"	5 40
160		Samuel Leed & Stiles	"	7 20
219		Lewis Edwards, Jr	"	9 86
100		Samuel Brallier	"	7 88
317		Lewis Barr	"	40 58
130		John Tilford	"	16 06
33		Thomas Adler	"	3 65
20		Duncan & Brallier	"	1 35
37		Henry B. Campbell	"	4 55
50		William Davis	"	4 35
50		Gabriel Boring	"	6 18
105		Thomas R. Williams	"	12 95
100		A. S. Rathbone	"	17 43
515		Daniel & John Davis	"	39 19
160		Stewart & Stooten	"	7 84
		CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP.		
33		E. A. Crum & J. Bennett	"	4 15
114		Thomas H. Stuart	"	6 33
356		George Reynolds	"	14 76
174		John Morgan	"	21 58
100		John Brown	"	7 40
150		Evan M. Davis	"	8 75
100		Johnston Moore	"	13 75
		CARROLL TOWNSHIP.		
108		Thomas Edwards	"	18 25
25		John Hoops	"	4 23
100		Thomas Williams	"	16 90
100		John Baldwin	"	24 93
59		Godfrey Twells	"	9 98
108		James Hoops	"	27 65
90		John B. Huffman	"	15 21
240		Alex. Barr (part of)	"	22 56
240		Alex. Barr (part of)	"	18 00
		CHEST TOWNSHIP.		
336	110	William Parker	"	138 17
452	44	Anthony Simons	"	151 42
452	44	Nat'n Loughborough	"	151 42
386	52	Thomas Ketland	"	129 34
403	153	John Ashley	"	144 73
400	63	Thomas Masters	"	134 00
370	28	John Ketland	"	90 65
123	80	Henry Phillips	"	39 90
391	64	Charles Pope	"	67 89
225	64	George Pole	"	59 65
332	37	Joseph Pope	"	56 90
212	44	Samuel Ruth	"	55 34
168	132	George Gibson	"	65 43
150	132	Henry Seely	"	15 60
134	57	Samuel Peters	"	50 19
319	157	Hugh Hoops	"	33 18
382	108	John Pope	"	44 76
216	163	James Hoops	"	87 00
209	141	George Hoops	"	31 04
124	124	Nathan Foster	"	16 10
187	120	Henry Plasterer (part of)	"	16 71
72		Joseph Pope (part of)	"	16 13
200		Andrew Weaver	"	104 40
450		William Gray	"	36 90
74		Simon Noel	"	6 96
483	153	Joseph Gray	"	29 06
359		Jas. Foster & G. Gilson	"	162 31
383		Saml Butler & S. Ruth	"	66 52
428		Thomas Penrose	"	69 41
283	71	William Parker	"	127 56
135	134	Henry Phillips	"	65 48
156	137	Simon Walker	"	49 46
172	139	John Hoops	"	19 86
400		George Swentz	"	41 60
400		Robert Ewing	"	41 60
377	106	Lloyd & Mipsh	"	36 57
279		Flinn & Barrows	"	25 14
162		Dress & Fox	"	15 00
100		Frederick Doersch	"	3 00
60		William Butler	"	1 80
100		James Foster	"	15 00
		CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.		
233	154	William Barton	"	52 05
100		Samuel Bethel	"	15 00
233	154	Ezekial Farmer	"	34 95
116		William Tilton	"	18 40
25		John Mitchell	"	3 76
188		Lewis Wolf	"	28 20
25		John Young	"	1 56
200		Abraham Singer	"	30 00
100		Wm. Barton (part of)	"	17 20
100		Wm. Barton (part of)	"	17 20
200		Patrick Kelly	"	25 60
200		Patrick Such	"	25 60
60		Mark Maguire	"	11 64
130		Sylvester McMullen	"	25 22
400		James Harris	"	60 00
43		Francis Singer	"	2 78
200		Jesse Hoops	"	25 60
400		Bell & Blair	"	77 60
400		Joseph Harris	"	60 00
25		Mic'l & Henry Cooper	"	10 36
184	60	Jesse Hoops (part of)	"	39 02
108		James Hoops	"	28 10
200½		Joseph Cooper	"	2 60
108		Calvin & Ranstead	"	31 85
426		Samuel Calvin	"	81 32
14		William McMullen	"	2 20
		CONEMAUGH TOWNSHIP.		
82		Widow Stewart	"	6 10
77		Williams & Buck	"	4 25
77		James Burk	"	4 40
300	126	Richard Smith	"	27 90
		CROYLE TOWNSHIP.		
440		Henry West	"	20 92
245	54	Penn'a R. R. Co	"	25 16
		Lots on Sand 4.—Anna Maria Baldwin	"	2 20
11	99	Samuel S. Paul	"	1 61
18		P. M. & G. Brown	"	2 91
150		Anthony Varner	"	8 40
		JACKSON TOWNSHIP.		
405		John Hubley	"	45 91
25		Daniel Goughnour	"	3 38
139		Daniel Levy	"	15 86
413		William Morris	"	46 40
208		Isaac Simpson	"	23 33
42		Alexander Hunter	"	4 84
181		Daniel Farley	"	20 60
184		Joseph Ewing	"	20 98
89		James Rees	"	10 12
405	135	John Simpson	"	45 91
116		Samuel Davis	"	17 64
116		James Bracken	"	11 98
203		John Wigton (part of)	"	33 41
300		John Stoner	"	19 80
31		George R. Sharp	"	2 03
296		A. S. Rathbone	"	20 77
50		Abraham Gongnour	"	4 60
125		Samuel Brallier	"	20 60
70		Samuel Brallier	"	5 32
40		Henry Rorabach	"	2 04
		GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.		
48		Dr. John T. Christy	"	9 51
100		Aaron Bowen	"	25 08
100		William McDougal (part of)	"	13 20
220		Mifflin Hanniman	"	29 04
200		Solomon Reamy	"	29 60
400		Thomas Gorman	"	65 00
18		S. C. Baker	"	1 73
		SUMMERHILL TOWNSHIP.		
220		Jacob Nagle	"	12 74
220		Henry Woods	"	12 74
220		James Dalton	"	12 74
220		James Searight	"	12 74
357	80	Isaac Brennan	"	19 71
440		William Smith, D. D	"	25 52
130		Henry & Cornelius Zellers	"	7 54
439	120	John Eberman	"	14 93
31		Edward Sensor	"	1 73
370	40	Israel Jones	"	21 46
429		Wilson Hunt	"	24 89
440		Ebenezer Branham	"	25 52
		SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP.		
100		Morgan James	"	14 20
200		James Thompson	"	26 56
146		S. W. Fisher	"	10 96
		TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.		
30		Henry Sergent	"	2 16
		WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.		
81		Thomas Jackson	"	13 65
3761		Arent Sommans	"	191 86
400		Richard Constantine	"	29 40
400		J. R. McFarlane	"	29 40
262		Simon Roop	"	20 67
176		Henry L. Patterson	"	26 38
100		A. M. & R. White	"	15 00
272		F. George	"	18 85
200		Philip West	"	16 40
150		Philip Collins	"	12 30
50		Daniel Henry	"	3 30
50		Daniel Murray	"	2 40
3761		Cambria Mining & Manufacturing Co	"	180 54
1014		David Watson	"	82 45
		WHITE TOWNSHIP.		
302		Simon Walker	"	16 78
400		Henry Philips	"	24 80
69		Lewis Wolf	"	4 49
333		John Martin	"	13 93
217		John Thompson	"	8 32
483	153	Robert Atkins	"	29 50
100		Joseph Hutchinson	"	14 10
410	60	Robert Boggs	"	11 71
410	60	Mary Brown	"	11 71
410	60	Andrew Small	"	11 71
433	153	William Cotes	"	11 71
293		James Wilson	"	44 60
102	109	William George	"	20 50
200	7	Abraham Witmore	"	8 00
30		Thomas Ketland	"	20 60
47		Jeremiah Musser	"	1 67
98		Jacob Kring	"	4 12
433		Patrick Boreland	"	8 35
100		John Myer	"	39 22
178	81	George Graff	"	6 50
4		Graff & Malone	"	29 56
25		George Walters	"	42
445		Alexander Brown	"	1 41
445		Thomas Brown	"	62 66
445		William Harris	"	113 39
				41 54

Ac's	*Per's.*		*Years.*	*Taxes.*
		WHITE TOWNSHIP—CONTINUED.		
216	156	Henry Philips	1870 & 1871	28 08
453	153	Simon Baker	" "	56 24
36		Patrick Donahue	" "	3 35
45		John Ketland	" "	2 93
174	108	Thomas Sanborn	" "	12 02
523	80	Henry Phillips	" "	159 02
150		Henry Bush	" "	9 99
393		Thomas Canby	" "	61 06
221	19	John Craig	" "	44 85
327		Frederick Molynoux	" "	67 18
100		David Jackson	" "	4 90
100		Henry Kipple	" "	5 55
100		William Barlin	" "	6 50
31		Lewis Wolf	" "	2 61
100		William Lambert	" "	10 30
150		Joseph Bardine	" "	13 80
100		Jefferson Smith	" "	5 70
99	87	James Colderwood	" "	5 70
370	141	Thomas Sanborn	" "	54 02
170	93	Simon Walker	" "	50 66
352		Henry Phillips	" "	105 49
250		Calvin & Ranstead	" "	32 89
111		Charles McGough	" "	8 99
381	153	Frederick Symonax	" "	83 79
445		John Harris	" "	41 54
446		James Reed	" "	122 75
		YODER TOWNSHIP.		
400		Hershberger Tract	" "	6 80
150		Heirs of C. Ibmsen	" "	7 75
90		George Shramm	" "	4 13
260		Henry Sutton	" "	13 52
300		G. Gates (Hershb'ger)	" "	15 50
293		John Steel	" "	15 24
400		Jacob Crook	" "	20 58
132		G. Funk & T. Vickroy	" "	9 17
27	17	Francis Devlin	" "	1 86
300		Mathew Newkirk	" "	26 60
200		John Wertz	" "	12 02
400		William Mertz	" "	20 58
700		David Gaffes	" "	5 16
400		Philip Collins	" "	20 58
12		Emanuel James	" "	7 80

SEATED LANDS.

ALSO, at the same time and place, will be sold the following Seated Lands and Lots of Ground on which taxes remain unpaid, and which have been returned to the Commissioners agreeably to the Act of Assembly of April 20, 1846:

NAMES OF OWNERS OR WARRANTEES.

| *Acres.* | | *Years.* | *Taxes.* |
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Cambria Freeman,

SATURDAY, : : : MAY 4, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

EBENSBURG & CRESSON BRANCH.—

MORNING TRAIN.

Leave Ebensburg	5 55 a.m.
" Baylor's	6 20 "
" Munster	6 30 "
" Lucket's	6 40 "
Arrive at Cresson	6 55 "

RETURNING.

Leave Cresson	9 11 a.m.
" Lucket's	9 25 "
" Munster	9 35 "
" Baylor's	9 45 "
Arrive at Ebensburg	10 10 "

EVENING TRAIN.

Leaves Ebensburg at 7 o'clock, connecting with Mail west and Philad'a, Ex. east. Returning, leave Cresson at 9 15 or on departure Philada. Ex. arriving at Eb'g at 10 15.

SABBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION.—The third Annual Convention of the Cambria County Sabbath School Association, will be held in Johnstown on Tuesday, May 14th next. Officers, teachers, and friends of the sabbath school generally are cordially invited to attend; and it is particularly desired that every school in the county be represented. The convention will begin its sessions at 10 o'clock a. m., continue during that day and evening, closing in time for the evening trains. Excursion tickets have been applied for on the railroad between Ebensburg and Johnstown.

J. R. CALDWELL, Sec'y.

Haps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Two cold for May parties on the 1st.

—Hollidaysburg is talking of holding a fair next fall.

—The Hollidaysburg STANDARD is to be enlarged.

—The Duncansville depot burned down the other day.

—Huntingdon is to have a new $13,000 railroad depot.

—The first hand organ of the season was in town yesterday.

—Cold rain prevailing as we go to press. Snow expected.

—The population of Johnstown and adjacent boroughs is 14,065.

—The coal from Hollidaysburg to Williamsburg has been abandoned.

—David Powell, Jr., of Cambria township, died last Saturday. Age 48 years.

—Cured fruit of every kind is one of M. L. Oatman's best "holts." Try a can or two.

—And it has come to it that Altoona can't get who it should not have a District Court.

—General Kane, of Bucktail fame, will go to the Constitutional Convention if he is able.

—Hon. Mike Rodgers, one of Greensburg's escaped jail birds, was recaptured at Altoona last Sunday.

—Bully Varden ice cream at McCann's Ebensburg. Dolly Varden confectionery. Ditto other good things.

—A motherly Somerset county cat, deprived of her kittens, has adopted and is nursing a litter of young rats.

—Senator Petriken, of Huntingdon, is mentioned as a fit candidate for Governor on the labor reform ticket.

—Oatman's Store, 170 High street, has well earned the reputation of being THE Provision Depot of Ebensburg.

—Herr Foster has shown us what he knows about farming by cutting off the tops of the shore trees in front of his hotel.

—The days are lengthening at the rate of a minute and a quarter every twenty-four hours and this ratio will continue till the 21st June.

—More and better ice cream for less money can be had at McCann's than at any other Ice cream-ery in the country. Tasting is believing.

—The REAL ESTATE GAZETTE has been enlarged. It was good a paper of its class as is published, and has our best wishes for a long life.

—The editor of the Blair county Echo has discovered a new member of the fish family—a "sucker." Victor Hugo and the devil fish can now retire.

—A couple of buckets of water is what it took to put out a fire which threatened the destruction of the Huntingdon GLOBE office last Tuesday.

—Coroner Harrold was in town this week, and called to see us socially. We offered to show him some "dead matter," but he declined to take an inquest.

—Two fatal cases of small-pox are reported from Allegheny township, Romanus, son of James Tekenrode, and a daughter of P. J. Tekenrode being the victims.

—A dwelling house occupied by a man named Stoner, situate two or three miles north of Altoona, with its contents, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday of last week.

—Everybody says M. L. Oatman keeps the prettiest, prettiest and best managed store in Ebensburg, and sells cheaper than "any other man," and what everybody says must be true.

—The young lady who the R. E. G. says expressed the wish that it would get as cold as it is in Russian America, would probably appreciate a Lake—frozen over. O 'at man!—how haughty!

—All applications for whisky license for East Altoona were disallowed by the Court. When the folks over there want to moisten, they have to follow Horace Greely's advice and "Go West!"

—The convention of School Directors to elect a County Superintendent will be held in the Court House next Tuesday afternoon. T. J. Chapman, S. B. McCormick, and Michael Sweeny are the most prominent candidates.

—Go to M. L. Oatman for groceries and provisions of every description. He keeps a large stock and claims that his prices are always a little lower than those of other dealers. That is the reason why everybody buys from him.

—Four Indian graves have been discovered in Westmoreland county, near Fort Ligonier. Though interred a century ago, yet parts of the remains were in as perfect a state of preservation as though but recently buried.

—A child named Fox was burned to death, a man named Lotton was killed by the cars, Joseph Hardy was drowned, and Mrs Ellen Constantine was the victim of a carbon oil explosion, in Westmoreland county, last week.

—Charge this to the Greensburg REPUBLICAN: We have been informed that Mrs. Tate, of Fairfield township, gave birth to three bouncing boys, all living and doing well, and the most remarkable feature is that each one had six toes on each foot.

—Ten of the 999 years for which the Ebensburg branch is leased to the Penna. Railroad have expired. Though this is a very healthy section yet some of the more delicate of our people fear they will not live to see the absolute expiration of the lease.

—The borough authorities contemplate constructing, on the Diamond, a cistern 18 feet long, 8 feet wide, and 12 feet deep, for fire purposes. It will be an experimental undertaking, and, if it prove successful, similar cisterns will be constructed in other portions of town.

—Several head of as fine beef cattle as ever made their entree into Ebensburg, were driven in on Wednesday by Messrs. Griffith & Price, our energetic butcher friends down street. The customers of the firm may therefore look for juicy and masticatable beef for some time to come.

—A whole family has died of small-pox in Somerset county. The mother visited her brother, who was suffering from the disease, and returning home, was taken ill, and communicated the infection to six children, all of whom, with the mother, died. The name of the family is Vielbig.

—The Tyrone HERALD says: The railroad from Bell's Mills, Blair county, to Fallen Timber, Cambria county, and thence to Gallitzin, will open up a very rich lumber and coal section, almost inexhaustible in extent. Nearly three miles of the road are now graded, and work is being energetically pushed.

—The arbitration between the Commissioners of Cambria county on the one hand and William Callan, contractor, on the other, growing out of the matter of the erection of the new jail, was commenced on Tuesday and finished on Thursday. Claims and counter claims were presented, and innumerable witnesses were examined. The award was in favor of the county in the sum of $1,127 45, one each to pay their own witnesses and half the arbitration fees. The arbitrators were C. L. Pershing, Wesley J. Rose and David Lewis.

—Last Saturday, George Bowers, one of the persons engaged in the robbery of the postoffice at Tyrone some time ago and tried and found guilty in the United States Court on the charge of having in his possession a U. S. mail key, was sentenced by Judge McCandless to five years' imprisonment at hard labor in the Western Penitentiary.

—A great deal of bosh finds its way into the papers about little girls and rope jumping, and parents are strongly advised to put a stop to the exercise unless it be practiced with much moderation. We have better advice for the consideration of parents: Go to E. J. Mills' for nice, fresh, and cheap groceries.

—According to the Altoona Sun, the absence of fire was the sole thing that prevented that office from being burned down the other day. There was plenty of fire in the neighboring houses, but nobody would loan the would-be incendiary enough to start a blaze. And so the Sun will continue to rise and set as usual.

—Dolly Varden in "Barnaby Rudge" is a happy creation of Dickens. But there is a sequel to her career not down in the books. Full of innocent girlish coquetry, she refused poor Joe Willet after all, and simply because he did not buy his ready made clothing at V. S. Barker's. Dolly knew that Vallie had the best, nicest, and cheapest in town.

—The new confectioner and ice creamer down street, S. P. McCann, let us have a nice lot of lettuce the other day, and wouldn't have let us pay for it, even if we had been able or willing so to do. So, now, McCann, let us return you our thanks, and then let us pray for a continuance of like favors, come they whence or in what shape they may.

—An exchange tells us that Champiola Tribe No. 162 I. O. of R. M. will dedicate their new louge room, in Blairsville, on the 1st Sun Flower Moon, G. D. S., 381, at 2d Run, H. S., to be followed by a supper at the 7th Run, 30th Breath, L. S. We would go to that dedication if it were not that M†† of the C. V. $25 S. T. 1869 X. Cauliflower a"e will prevent.

—The celerity with which these 'patent outside" papers snap up items of news is wonderful. For instance, a paragraph in this week's HERALD informs us that "the Legislature of Pennsylvania has passed a bill providing for a convention to revise the constitution of the State." Next week, it is possible we shall be told that Andy Johnson is no longer President.

We glean from an exchange the sad news that Miss Viola Percy, a beautiful and cultivated young lady of Burnside, hung herself a few days since because her father refused to buy her a gold ring. Had Viola lived here, this would not have happened, for Cawm Roberts has gold rings for sale so cheap that the most hard hearted of papas would hardly refuse to buy one for a daughter.

—Abram Blaine, our local knight of the razor, has recently fitted up his tonsorial bazaar in neat city style, and having secured the services of a first class barber, is now better than ever prepared to shave or cut hair promptly, neatly, expeditiously and to the satisfaction of all comers. So, repair hither, all ye bearded bipeds, and recuse your heads confidingly on Abraham's bosom or on that of either of his employees.

—On the 16th ultimo, in Philipsburg, J. A. Lukens, after applying an insulting remark to Richard Atherton, knocked the latter down and kicked him. From the effects of injuries then received, Atherton, who is 63 years old, died a few days after. The deceased was a civil engineer, and will be remembered by many of our readers as a witness in attendance at our Court on the 'McDermitt land cases." Lukens is in jail in Bellefonte.

—Many of our exchanges are advising their readers to "preserve the birds." We don't believe birds would make good "preserves," but if any of our friends conclude to try the experiment, we will be glad to hear the result. Sugar for the purpose, as well as any and all other desirable groceries, prime, fresh and sweet, can be bought at lowest figures from M. L. Oatman, the prince of grocers and the most accomodating of business men.

—A beginning was made in the formation of a Catholic Temperance Association at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, on Thursday evening last, three gentlemen then and there making a solemn promise before the altar to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors. One of the three has a State reputation, and each of them has an influence which will doubtless make itself felt in the advancement of the good cause. Success to the enterprise.

—"How about your garden?—have you got it made?" "Yes, a la Dolly Varden," is the other said. "I bought my seeds at Huntley's—'twas there we got the spade—and a better man to buy from 's not in the hardware trade. He keeps a host of nice things, as good as any made, and sells as cheap as can be when ready cash is paid." For anything in the way of hardware, tinware, stoves, labor saving machines, groceries, cutlery, etc., etc., be sure to call on Huntley.

—Lem. Davis is a reckless driver. He put a horse through his paces on High street the other day—a blue blooded horse, up street and down street, and up and down again, and with only a pair of common sole leather lines to control him with—at the impetuous speed of a mile in 10 29. Though eight or ten persons were on the street at the time, they all miraculously escaped being run over, and the sun having gone under a cloud, the animal's shadow could do no damage.

We learn indirectly that our much esteemed friend, Mr John Hannan, of Johnstown, has made up his mind to present himself before the coming Democratic county convention as an aspirant for Legislative honors. It is not saying too much for Mr. Hannan to say that he would make a popular and acceptable candidate, and, if elected would make an honest, intelligent and reliable representative. Others as worthy are seeking the nomination; on no one more deserving could it be bestowed.

Fires have been raging extensively in the woods in this neighborhood the past couple of weeks, and considerable damage has been done to timber, fences, etc. East, west, north, south—in every direction, a pillar of smoke by day and the lurid glare of flames by night meet the eye and attest the presence of the devouring element. Our local correspondents give accounts of similar fires in other localities. The world is probably not being burned up, but it is certainly undergoing a pretty thorough purification by fire.

On several occasions, in other years, the attempt was made to create a feeling of interest among our people on the subject of a course of literary lectures. The attempt, by reason of a combination of untoward circumstances, was uniformly a failure. But the project, we are glad to hear, is not going to be allowed to die out. The formation of a lecture association is proposed, with competent men at its head, and it is confidently expected that by the beginning of next winter it will be in full working order. Nearly all our sister towns have a winter series of lectures—why not our town?

WATCHES.—There are three kinds of watches—gold watches, silver watches, and those that watch for good bargains at Aldendifer & Coppecks' Unrivalled Dry Goods Store, No. 212 Opera House, Johnstown, where can be found the most gorgeous hats, bonnets, ribbons, flowers, lace, trimmings, gloves, collars, silks, satins, and ligt summer goods, ever brought to Johnstown. Their rich display of goods transcends belief. Their show windows resemble the orginal garden of Eden, Parnassus, or Olympus, where beauty unrivalled reigns supreme and flowers eternal bloom.

CONSEQUENTIAL DAMAGES.—It is now understood that S. J. Hess & Brother, No. 241 Main street, Johnstown, will withdraw all claims for consequential damages, as they are now making lots of money selling cheap and durable summer clothing. If Great Britain or France or any other man, will come over to their store they will pay them off in the cheapest made up clothing that was ever bought or sold. It is hinted round that Prince Albert will buy his new regal rig from Hess & Brother when the Queen abdicates.

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of DR. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. ☞ "Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

JOHNSTOWN, May 2, 1872.

Dear Freeman:—Peaches in blossom—toads singing—gardens making—streets cleaning—houses repairing—fences building—windows washing—schools closing—oats sowing—brush picking—meadows sprouting—politics stirring—consequential damages—Cincinnati convention—obtaining licenses—printers working—no money coming in, etc.

Anthony Hunt, of the 6th ward, died suddenly at the house of Henry Varner, in Jackson township, where he was temporarily residing. On Saturday morning last he got up apparently well, but shortly after he fell suddenly just outside the door and died instantly. He was 66 years of age. He was buried in Jackson township on Sunday. Coroner Harrold held an inquest on Saturday, and the verdict was, "Death from a disease of the heart." Dr. Marbourg was present when he died. Mr. Hunt had been for many years in California and made considerable money, which he brought home and with which he purchased a handsome property in the 6th ward, where his family now reside. This property he made over to them by deed, and then worked round for a livelihood. He was a good meaning, kind-hearted gentleman, and did his entire duty to his family. He had several relatives of the same name in the county. Peace to his ashes!

What a nice thing it is to be rich! Rich men are so nice. Everybody shakes hands with them. Then they are always moral and good. Then they can get to be 'squire, or conferee, or deacon, or elder, or anything else they want. It is worth a thousand dollars to be rich. And it is as much as a thousand dollars damages, or *minus* a thousand dollars, to be poor.

The Agricultural Society met on Saturday last and completed the contract for the purchase of the Park Grounds from the Johnstown Park Association. The property is known as the "Fair Grounds," and lies between Woodvale and Franklin boroughs.

Two law-suits between two of our business men were tried here by arbitration last week. Each one paid about forty dollars in the way of costs, while there was only about thirty-five dollars in dispute. There is nothing like trying. The beauty of the thing is that neither ever went to law before, both being peaceable, industrious citizens.

There have been several public speeches made on the Public Square by public men lately, the speakers being members of the Workingmen's Association and advocates of that cause.

The new market house is progressing finely, the base stone being laid and everything ready for the bricklayers.

John Porter, Esq., lost his saw-mill and considerable lumber by fire on last Friday morning. The saw-mill was located about four miles from Scalp Level, and was in the midst of poplar, cherry and ash timber. His loss will reach three or four thousand dollars, and insurance—"nary red." His business was just beginning to pay when all his prospects were blighted; nevertheless, he is up and at it again, and we wish him an early resumption and better luck hereafter.

James Burns, of Yoder township, lost his fine barn, a valuable horse, two calves, farm produce, etc., by fire, on Friday last, involving a loss of some three thousand dollars. The origin of the fire is thus far unknown.

The store and dwelling house of Jno. Brown, at Grapeville station, four miles west of Greensburg, was set on fire, on the 26th ult., by sparks from a passing locomotive. It is said, and totally destroyed. Loss heavy.

The Millville Hose Company had a magnificent supper and a pleasant hop on the "light fantastic toe" on Monday evening at the Council rooms on Cinder street. There was a very large assemblage of people at the supper, which was gotten up by John Malaphant in his usual elegant style. Our sister borough is coming out.

Jacob Fend has just opened a fountain of life in the shape of a soda fountain. The juice is exhilerating and it does not affect the brain.—His enterprise is decidedly *cool*.

Along Franklin street we were wending our way the other day, when all at once our attention was attracted by the sign of "Parke & Levergood's Marble Works"—a new institution. So we went in and the firm protested that they would send you up an advertisement soon. Levergood we like, Parke we like, their nice work we like, their business we like, and we hope that people will call and order what they want before they die, and especially before they send in that big advertisement, because they do the finest work for the least money. "Hark from the tombs the doleful sound!"

Mr. Stevenson, the jeweler, moved on the 1st instant to Jacob Fend's new rooms, adjoining the latter gentleman's bakery. Andrew Beck takes Stevenson's room, on Clinton street, with a large supply of new jewelry. Andy was formerly in the employ of his predecessor and is an obliging gentleman and good mechanic.

ROB ROY.

SUMMERHILL TWP., April 30, 1872.

Dear Freeman—Local items are as scarce as—to use a hackneyed term—honest politicians at a press association. Indeed, we could have made a thing to write about had it not been for that very useful, but oftimes very destructive, element, fire, which had full fling in this neighborhood for several days last week. As early as Tuesday fire was observable along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson, Wilmore and Portage stations, which gradually spread among the dry brush and leaves until, on Thursday, it had assumed gigantic proportions, destroying timber and fences in its onward march, which extended over hundreds of acres—leveled with beech tops, brush and other debris usually found in the vicinity of saw mills, and threatening destruction to houses, steam saw mills, and other buildings, which were only saved by prompt exertions on part of their owners and others.—At one time the fire came close proximity to Stonebeck's steam saw mill, and I am told that that, notwithstanding the exertions of some thirty or forty men, the flames at one time were within a rod of the log pile. On Saturday a terrific thunder storm raged immediately south of Portage, which for some time threatened everything in its way with destruction. From Cresson to Wilmore the mountain slope was lit up at night by some half dozen distinct fires, and by day their track was marked with blackened trunks of hemlock, from stately forest trees, they, like so many ruined steeples, amid these scenes of devastation. Nor was the locality referred to the only one visited by this dreadful agent of destruction. Early on Thursday a dense smoke was visible on the west side of this township, extending known as New Germany, and soon the dull, heavy thud of falling trees told that a great fire was raging there also. This settlement is noted for its small farms surrounded on all sides by woods, the buildings in many instances being situated within a few rods of the forest—hence some idea may be formed of the difficulty of battling the raging flames and withstanding the stifling smoke.—The wind by times blew almost a hurricane, carrying coals of fire from the burning timber and scattering them on roofs of barns and houses, and setting fire to fences and other inflammable material within their reach, leaving the people plenty to do to save their buildings without attending to fences or anything else, in consequence of which many fields are left without fence to protect the crops. I am told that the fire in this vicinity originated from some brush heaps which a lad, contrary to his mother's injunction, had set fire to.

Immediately north of Wilmore there were three distinct fires within less than a square mile, which for a time threatened to sweep all before them, and were only checked after having destroyed a considerable amount of fence. These fires all took place on Thursday. Their origin remains a mystery, inasmuch as there was no fire previously in either locality. Saturday night brought a drenching rain, which effectually "outened" the several fires, and it is to be hoped they will remain "outened."

Last Sunday evening, as you know, I attended vespers at the Church of the Holy Name, in your town—the first time I have been within the walls of that superb edifice since its completion. This church is one of the handsomest in the diocese, and its projection and erection reflect credit alike on pastor and people. The music rendered by the choir also pleased me very much, but the good Sisters of St. Joseph, of whom the choir is composed, seek not worldly applause, and hence I will indulge in no further laudation in that direction.

Another incident of my Ebensburg visit was the pleasure of an introduction to Prof. Marsden, whom I conceive to be a gentleman and a scholar,—just the kind of a person I never object to cultivating an acquaintance with.

Yours, &c., SOLTERO.

GO AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!—Andy Foster, of the well known firm of Geis & Foster, was in New York and Philadelphia recently, and as his experience in the purchase of dry goods of the newest patterns, latest styles and best quality is well known we expect to see a rush of customers to that establishment when this fact becomes generally known. Geis & Foster have the largest and best selected stock of dry goods in this city, but the firm desire to call particular attention to the department allotted to

CARPETS.

One portion of their large store is devoted to the sale of carpets, and as they buy an immense stock at a time they are necessarily enabled to buy and sell cheaper than any other store in town. Visit Geis & Foster's unammoth store on Clinton street, Johnstown, and examine their goods and prices and we are sure you will patronize the firm.

BARGAINS IN CLOTHING.—We cannot too earnestly invite the attention of our gentlemen friends to the closing out sale of ready-made clothing and furnishing goods at the store late of Jacob Pircher, dec'd, Montgomery st., Hollidaysburg. We know the goods to be perfect in make, pleasing in styles, firm in textures, varied in patterns, and fully as cheap in prices as wholesale city rates. These are facts, and those who want to buy clothing will do well to be guided by them. Bargains for all buyers.

DR. ISENBERG, of Altoona, has the only right in Central Pennsylvania to apply the Falsom improvements on artificial teeth, and is not only ready but willing to promise in all cases (no matter how difficult) perfect satisfaction. This improvement is fully adopted to public speakers, no matter how difficult the case,—They will not fall in coughing, laughing, or talking. Ministers and lawyers should feel themselves particularly interested.

AS A DRESSING, NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE goes ahead of any in the market.

[Communication.]

SOMETHING ABOUT SCHOOLS.

Editor Freeman—The schools of our county are all about closing for a number of months. Six thousand children will be turned loose to forget what they have learned during the past five months. Near two hundred teachers will be out of employment for a number of months—without any visible means of support. How should these teachers and these pupils be employed during the vacation?

TEACHERS.

Teachers who are able to afford the expense should go to Normal Schools. Those who are not should purchase standard works on the branches taught, and go to work in self-improvement. Something must be done to keep the educational machinery of the county from rusting, and teachers can do their part. They can review the several branches taught—learn the meaning of terms—memorize definitions—study rules and apply them in practice.

SPELLING.

Teachers should practice spelling, keep a memorandum of new words and write down their meaning. They should classify words, such as the names of trees, of animals, of groceries, of dry goods, of rivers, of sciences, etc. Then they should classify terms in these sciences, keep a regular summer diary of their labor in study—a journal which would show daily progress and which could be reviewed at any time.

READING.

Teachers should be good readers. To be such they should consult the dictionary daily, and should memorize both prose and poetry. The more they learn by heart the better they will read, because they can then study when at work as well as when poring over a book. Above all they should learn to think. There is much in being able to give definitions of terms readily.—Constant defining makes good talkers. Teachers should be good talkers.

HISTORY.

The summer vacation gives time for reading and reflection. Teachers should be historians. They should not only study the history of the United States, but all history, and especially that of England, which is so intimately connected with our own. Then they should classify history. For instance, our own history can be separated into epochs, such as one hundred years of discoveries, from 1500 to 1600; one hundred years of settlements, from 1600 to 1700; then near one hundred years of Colonial progress—war and peace—prosperity and adversity; and, finally, near one hundred years of progress as a newly organized government, with its war and peace—adversity and unbounded prosperity.

OTHER BRANCHES.

Other branches can be renewed in the same or a similar manner, so that when examination time comes, the principles and facts in the branches taught may be treasured up in the mind, ready for use. It is too common for teachers to throw down the book when they hand over the key to their employers. This should not be done. This is an age of educational progress, and those who will not keep up must fall behind. Some are always sighing for a Normal school, or some other school—some shade of Parnassus, where knowledge will come down like the dew of Heaven. The best school I ever attended was the school of self-improvement. Books are needed, but when they are furnished the great want is supplied. Still, let those who can, attend school.

PUPILS.

What is said in regard to teachers will apply with equal propriety to pupils. I was interrogated as to how next winter's school session could be made to yield the greatest benefit—the greatest amount of good—I should say. By remembering what was learned last winter, so that there would be no retrograde movement. Let pupils make good use of their spare moments during the long summer vacation.—If this be done, the next session of five months will be equal to a session of ten months where all must be learned again. The mind is ever active at any rate. It will be thinking about something, day and night, waking and dreaming, and its efforts only need proper direction and control.

PARENTS.

Parents should furnish their children with books, and particularly with a dictionary, a history or two, a work on book-keeping, with some blank books, an orator or speech book, and a book that would give instruction in writing or composition. Children take on very readily with these little helps. School directors who are furnished with a copy of the School Journal can ascertain from the advertisements contained therein where such books can be procured, and parents can obtain the desired information in that way or many other ways. Children should be furnished with books. My father's library was small, yet it was worth hundreds of dollars to me. It was there I got a taste for reading. It was the sight of books that gave me a thirst for knowledge. Books will have a similar effect upon others.

FINALLY,

if next winter's schools are to be a success, now is the time to begin. And this is equally applicable to teachers, pupils, and parents. The honey bee is already abroad gathering the sweets of the early spring for a supply for the yet far-off winter. Let us imitate the example and the industry of even an insect. Knowledge is an aggregation of items. The ocean is made of drops. What we know is part—what we don't know is the balance. Let us be up and doing!

ROB ROY.

HENRY WARD BEECHER AND CHRISTIAN UNION.—THE CHRISTIAN UNION is a Religious weekly, edited by Henry Ward Beecher, and published by J. B. Ford & Co., 27 Park Place, N. Y. It comprises 24 pages, large quarto, securely pasted at the back and trimmed at the edges, ready and convenient for reading. It is the ablest and best religious paper published; active, earnest, alive on all questions pertaining to the growth of a healthy, religious life. Not blindly bound by creed or party, not tied to old conservative notions, and mildly superstitions; yet deeply, thoroughly, truly religious. But two years old, it circulates thousands more than any other religious paper in America; but its rapid growth does not so much surprise us when we consider that it fully meets the wants of our time.—for CHRISTIAN UNION is the very thing, broad-shouldered, clear-headed, far-sighted, large-hearted.

This is the only religious journal for which Mr. Beecher writes, or to which he in any way contributes. His characteristic articles of all kinds and the only complete and authorized verbatim reports of his weekly "Lecture Room Talks," as well as Mrs. H. B. Stowe's delightful (and for the year 1872 exclusive) contributions, are attractive features of the paper; while the various outside articles and the admirably sustained regular departments of the paper furnish something of interest to every member of the family.

"Wide Awake" and "Fast Asleep," a pair of French Oil Chromos, will be given away to all annual subscribers. The regular market price of these beautiful pictures is ten dollars, at which thousands of them have been sold. They are simply charming, and cannot fail to please all who love art or children. The CHRISTIAN UNION one year and both these chromos will be sent for $3; ten cents extra for postage; and twenty-five cents extra for mounting and varnishing, when that style is preferred, as it nearly always is. See advertisement in another column.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY.—The May number of this Magazine is full of good things. No periodical has sprung into popular favor more rapidly than this one. Its superior literary merit—the beauty and force of its illustrations and the variety of its contents commend it to general readers. Its publishers spare no trouble or expense to make it acceptable to its patrons.

The number before us begins with an interesting illustrated article entitled "Travelling by Telegraph: Northward to Niagara" which closes with a description of "Crazy Dick clearing the track," as we have often seen him at Harrisburgh. Then we have a poem, "My Brother;" "Fanny Northrop's Treat," an illustrated story; another poem "Work in Rest;" a charming instalment of "At His Gates," by Mrs. Oliphant; Back-Log Studies" continued which has won an enviable reputation for Charles Dudley Warner; "No More," a beautiful poem of three stanzas; Folk like in Appenzell, Vasa Ficitilia in History, The Waif of Nautilus Island, Mr Lowell's Prose, Draxy Miller's Dowry, Our Educational Outlook, Frederick Mistral, the Provencal Poet, Topics of the time, The Old Cabinet, Nature and Society, Culture and Progress, Etchings illustrative of the Absent minded man.

This number begins the fourth volume of Scribner. It promises great improvements and the publishers never fail to keep their promises. We advise our readers without hesitation to subscribe for this entertaining and instructive monthly.

Published by Scribner & Co., 654 Broadway, New York. Price $4 a year in advance.

—A young lady says she cannot see anything so wonderful in the newspapers predicting the weather, as they always know beforehand just what the fashions are going to be, and she is sure nothing is so fickle as the fashions. Apropos of the weather, the best of pictures taken at Spence's, rain or shine, and apropos of the fashions, it is the very latest to visit his gallery when out taking a walk.

—The Blair county Democracy have instructed for General Cass for Governor.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

11-11.-1y. REV. EDWARD A. WILSON.
264 South Third St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

U. S. PIANO CO., N. Y. Price, $290
No Agents. Circulars free.

STAMMERING.—*Drs. White & Oatman*, 402 4th ave., New York. References from clergymen in this city. No pay until cured. Send for Circular.

GREAT MEDICAL BOOK of useful knowledge to all. Sent free for two stamps. Address Dr. BONAPARTE & CO., Cincinnati, O.

TRUE TIME FOR $1. Swiss Magnetic Time-Keeper and Indicator. Indispensable to every traveler, tradesman, farmer, and for EVERYBODY in need of a *reliable* time-keeper. Usual watch size, steel works, glass crystal, in neat ORIODE case, WARRANTED to denote correct time for two years. *Nothing like it.* 1,000 sold weekly. This valuable article, in neat case, will be sent, prepaid, anywhere, for $1; 3 for $2. Try one. Circulars free. Order only from the Sole Agents, F. KING & CO., Brattleboro, Vt.

CAUTION!—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with two Mares (one brown in color and about 12 years old—the other grey and about 14 years old) which I have bought from Francis Byrne, of Susquehanna township, and left in his possession during my pleasure.

CHARLES WEAKLAND.
Susquehanna Twp., May 4, 1872.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to report distribution of money in the hands of Paul Yahner, Executor of Francis Glosser, deceased, upon his second and final account, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose, at the office of Sechler & Scanlan, in Ebensburg borough, on **Friday**, the **24th** day of **May**, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where those interested may attend. W. HORACE ROSE,
Johnstown, May 4, 1872.-3t. Auditor.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following named persons have filed Petitions for License in the Office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, for the action of the Court at next (June) Sessions:

Eating House—Michael Latterner, west ward, Ebensburg bor.; Henry Blum, Julius Steich, Carrolltown bor.; John Schroth, Wilmore bor.

Tavern—John Youngkin, White twp.; Florian Bingle, Loretto borough; Isaac Crawford, west ward, Ebensburg borough; John B. Myers, Loretto borough; Michael Morris, Gallitzin twp.; John W. Gillespie, Summitville bor.; Christopher Rubina, Washingtown township; Thomas Ott, Chest township; F. X. Haid, Loretto bor.; Paul Elwanger, Lawrence Schroth, Andrew Haug, Carrolltown borough; Francis A. Gibbons, Allegheny twp.; M. F. Kelly, Wilmore borough; Francis J. Parrish, Gallitzin twp.

J. K. HITE, Clerk Q. S.
Ebensburg, May 4, 1872.

STATEMENT of the Auditors' Settlement with the Supervisors of Chest township, Cambria county:

NICHOLAS HELFRICH, Road Supervisor,
In account with Chest Township. ..... Dr.

To amount of Taxes on Duplicate		$353.19
" " " rec'd from Taxables		11.44
" " of Township Order No. 1 ...		58.83
		$423.46
CR.		
By amount Work done on Roads.	$373.19	
" " Personal services	58.83	
" " paid for work on roads	11.44	$444.46

JAMES P. MCCANCE, Supervisor,
In account with Chest Township, ... Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$352.50
" " rec'd from County Treasurer —Tax on Unseated Lands..		471.56
" " Township Order No. 2		55.03
		$879.09
CR.		
By amount Tax worked on roads.	$341.53	
" " paid on Twp. Orders..	447.33	
" " personal services	62.18	
" " exonerations allowed.	3.02	
" " commission on $471.56, at 2 per cent.	9.43	$863.42
Balance due the Township		15.67

WE, the undersigned, Auditors of Chest Twp., report that we have examined the accounts and vouchers of Nicholas Helfrich and James P. M'Cance, Supervisors of said Township, and find them as above stated.

JACOB KILLBLT,
JACOB DIETRICH, } Auditors.
JACOB KIRKPATRICK,
Attest—PAUL YAHNER, Clerk. [May 4.-3t.]

A FAMILY PAPER

Which can be trusted and which is always full of interest, is a necessity of the times. Such a one is the

CHRISTIAN UNION,

The Unsectarian, Religious, Literary Family Newspaper, whose Editor is

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

☞ It has something for every member of the household, in matters of Religion, Morals, Politics, Literature, Art, Science, Agriculture, Poetry, News, Fiction for Young and Old, Truth for Everybody.

MR. BEECHER'S vigorous pen, in his *Editorials* and *Star Papers*, and Mr. Edmwood's famed verbatim reports of his delightful *Lecture Room Talks* in Plymouth Church, are great attractions. Mr. Beecher is assisted by a large and able editorial staff.

Attractions for 1872.

GIVEN AWAY!

2 Charming and Popular Works of Art.

"Wide Awake and Fast Asleep."

Two Exquisite French Oil Chromos, *the subjects of which are* Life Size, *and cannot fail to please all who love art or children,* Are GIVEN AWAY to every subscriber for '72, whether it be a *New Subscription* or a *Renewal!*

The N. Y. *Evening Mail* says of these Chromos: "'Wide Awake' and 'Fast Asleep' *are two examples of the chromo lithographic art, which have few rivals in the market* in attractiveness."

A subscriber writes to the Publishers: "The Chromos far surpass, in beauty and style, anything that I expected. A neighbor of mine *bought the same Chromos in New York a few months ago, and paid ten dollars for them.* Please accept thanks for them."

ENLARGEMENT AND CHANGE OF FORM.

On the first day of January the paper was enlarged, and will hereafter be folded in *twenty-four* large quarto pages, *pasted at the back and trimmed at the edges*—a decided advantage in convenience for reading, possessed by no other religious weekly published.

MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE,
during the year 1872,
WILL WRITE EXCLUSIVELY
for the CHRISTIAN UNION (with the exception of ONE short story already engaged for another publication).

THE TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION are as follows:

ONE YEAR only $3.00.

This will entitle the subscriber to the paper and to the above pair of beautiful Oil Chromos, delivered at the publication office. If the subscriber will add *ten cents* for expenses of wrapping, mailing, etc., ($3.10,) the Chromos will be *mailed, postpaid,* IN THE ORDER OF NAMES ON THE SUBSCRIPTION LIST; and if the subscriber prefers to send still 25 cents more, ($3.35 altogether,) the copies so mailed will be strongly mounted on card-board, sized and varnished, all ready for framing. This is the method we recommend as the most satisfactory and the one which nearly all our subscribers order.

*** Send money by Postal Orders, Drafts, or Registered Letters. First come, first served.

Specimen copies of the CHRISTIAN UNION will be mailed FREE of postage to any address on receipt of six cents only by

J. B. FORD & CO., Publishers,
[5-4-2t.] 27 Park Place, New York.

BACK TO THE STARTING POINT!

New Firm! New Goods!

R. R. DAVIS desires to make known to his old customers and everybody else that he has associated WM. BAXTER with him in the mercantile business, and that the new firm has removed to R. Tudor's store-rooms, High street, three doors west of the Diamond, where they will constantly keep a full stock of SEASONABLE GOODS of every description. Come and see what we can do for you.

R. R. DAVIS & CO.
Ebensburg, April 27, '72.-tf.

☞ The undersigned desires to square his old books and would be pleased to have those owing him call and settle. R. R. DAVIS.

New Advertisements.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

What is this Great Specific for dyspepsia? this bubbling, sparkling, cooling, purifying, regulating draught they call TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT? Well, it is simply the Chemical *fac simile* of the Seltzer Spring Water, which, for 100 years, has been accounted the finest Cathartic and Alterative in all Europe.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE ONLY GENERAL ACCIDENT Insurance Company in America, writing Accident Policies by the month or year, is the

TRAVELERS of Hartford, Ct. It insures men of all trades, occupations and professions, at rates within the means of all. THE TRAVELERS also writes policies of Life and Endowment

INSURANCE of all usual forms, uniting Ample Security and Moderate Cost under a Definite Contract. Premium system is the favorite Low Rate, All Cash, Stock Plan. No other

COMPANY in the world, of its age, has returned so much money in benefits to its Policyholders. Cash Assets, nearly Two Millions.

CHEAP FAR

A STRANGE STORY.

THE PLAGUES OF EGYPT RETURNED IN THE SOUTHERN OCEAN—A RAIN OF SMALL-POX FLIES AS LARGE AS HUMBLE BEES—REMARKABLE ESCAPE OF A SHIP'S CREW.

A correspondent writing from Melbourne, Australia, under date of March 1st, says:

One day last week there arrived at this city the ship Althea, which, during the past three years had been cruising about in many waters, in the Atlantic, Pacific, Southern and Indian oceans. Her original crew had been forty-five men, but she came to this port with only twenty-eight men. Of the original number seventeen had died. She is owned in Australia by the house of Messrs. Allen & Bros., by whom she was sent out on an experimental voyage of traffic with natives in various places and for other business purposes. The captain of the Althea is a man of fifty years of age or thereabouts, and a fine specimen of the skipper, with full, round face, lined with a red beard, and with the eyes of a lion. At present he is the very picture of health, and certainly, to see his manly bearing and honest ways, one would never dream that he would willfully spin a sailor's yarn for the sake of getting people to believe a lie; and, so far as outward appearance goes, it would take a great practitioner of pathological medicine to detect any marks of insanity about him. Yet Capt. Arlington (for that is his name) tells a strange story, and one worth hearing. I therefore send you an account of it, thinking that it may interest your readers.

The only part of the narrative which is of immediate interest to the public is the account of what has happened during the last nine months, during part of which the Althea was in the Indian and Southern oceans, and to this alone attention will be called.—In November last the vessel was near Madagascar, and, in doubling Cape St. Mary, the southernmost point of the island, the watch suddenly noticed what seemed a dense black cloud hovering in the air and apparently making for the ship. In anticipation of a gale, such as is common in the Indian Ocean, the sails were instantly furled and all things made ready for the storm. But the cloud came on steadily preceded by a deafening din, and in about twenty minutes it dissolved into a perfect rain of swarming flies, which settled down on the ship, where they were packed as densely upon each other as were the pigeons in South America, which Audubon describes. They bit and buzzed and stung till the men were almost crazed, but all hands were instantly piped to clean the decks and shovel the plague into the sea.

They worked for about three hours, slashing and mashing and hammering the flies; but so great was the weight added to the ship that she was still in danger of foundering, when, luckily for them, a mighty wind swept down from the Red Mountains and blew the pests all away. The sailors, who did not know what to make of the affair, and who were growing superstitious about it, wished instantly to leave the track they were pursuing, and which was towards the mouth of Sofalo River, in Mozambique; but the captain refused to accede to their request. For days they proceeded on their path across the Mozambique Channel, seeing no more of the flies until they were within about four days' sail of Sofalo, when for a whole day their keel ran through three miles of the rotting carcasses of these insects, which filled the air with a horrible and loathsome stench. Eight of the men were taken sick and five of them died, their corpses being covered with pustules somewhat resembling those of small pox but looking more malignant, while a yellowish green ichor distilled from them even in death. The men were on the verge of mutiny, but there was nothing for them to do but to sail, but now they had come to clear water, but evidently it would not do to sail over that coarse again. At last they reached Sofalo, the inhabitants of which they found suffering from a loathsome and most malignant type of small pox, which had long raged in the interior, and which the physicians held had been propagated by enormous swarms of flies which had been bred and propogated in the unburied and rotting carcasses of victims which lay broiling in the sun in that vast and almost unknown interior—They held, too, that not only did the flies themselves reek with the virus, but that when they settled on a victim their pulvilli, which are beset with numerous hairs, and act as suckers, sucked up the virus, and then whoever they afterwards settled upon was inoculated.

The Althea sailed away, all of its crew being reduced to the extremity of fear, although none of them at the time were taken down with the disease; for on the sickness of the eight men, five of whom had already died, and the other three of whom soon followed, the surgeon had vaccinated them all. Thus far Captain Arlington's story had seemed horrible enough, yet it might be true; but for that which followed I was wholly unprepared, and think that the captain must have gone mad. The Althea sailed away northward towards the Comoro Islands, every day or two running through layers of the rotting flies; the crew again became sick and half crazy, and were reduced almost to skeletons; half of them only were made to do duty for ten hours at a time, while the rest were confined in the disinfected hold, where the surgeon, by means of some chemicals, made them breathe air surcharged with oxygen, under the influence of which they came to sleep well and eat well, but their nervous systems deteriorated and they became more and more insane. For some reason or other the Comoro Islands seem to be free from this pestilence, and here the crew remained for three weeks, during which time they were greatly recuperated. Then they determined at last to get away from the horror as soon as possible and set about to return homewards. But they went back to Madagascar, stopping midway between Cape Amoro and St. Andrew. Here the trees and shrubbery for great areas were covered and absolutely weighed down with enormous black flies, some of which were as large as humble bees, and occasionally vast clouds of them would whiz through the air, and, going down to the shore, would settle on the ship. What they lived on was the mystery, for already they had stripped the trees of leaves. Sometimes a limb loaded with them would fall and crush myriads of them to death, and the ground was covered with dense black masses of their decaying bodies, which festered there and filled the air with the most loathsome stench. One realized what the plague of flies which once afflicted Egypt must have been. They intended to set sail, but the wind came up blowing with almost hurricane violence from the west, and they found it utterly impossible to leave the place; but the wind relieved them from the urgent necessity of doing so, for as they were on the west side of the island, the wind blowing away towards the east, blew the stench and the flies off towards the mountains. Here six men were taken ill, but with no small-pox symptoms, their malady being of an intensely enervating nature, and making them nervous and excitable to a degree—four of them became insane and jumped overboard. After the gale had continued for a week its violence abated, and as the pure air had done much to recuperate the men, their despair gave way to hope. They set sail towards the north, and were driven by a gale up towards the Seychett Islands, where they finally got rid of the plague, and after much stress of weather finally reached Melbourne, five more of the men having died on the passage. The captain himself was ill, but soon recovered, and this is the tale he tells. What seems to me the most dreadful suggestion in it is that small-pox and other diseases of a contagious nature may be propagated by flies, against which insect there seems to be no protection. They devour all manner of filth and diseased bodies, the particles of which stick within their hooked feet, by which they may be inserted in the human flesh. The enormous quantities of them which are spoken of need not be incredible to him who believes the biblical account of the plague of flies in Egypt in the days of Moses.

AN ASTRONOMICAL FACT.—Two persons were born at the same place, at the same moment of time. After an age of fifty years they both died, also at the same place and at the same instant, yet one had lived one hundred days more than the other. How was this possible? Not to keep our friends in suspense, the solution turns on a curious, but with a little reflection, a very obvious point in circumnavigation. A person going around the world toward the west loses a day, and toward the east, he gains one. Supposing, then, two persons born together at the Cape of Good Hope, whence a voyage round the world may be performed in a year; if one performs this constantly towards the west, in fifty years he will be fifty days behind the stationary inhabitants, and if the other sail equally toward the east, he will be fifty days in advance of them. One, therefore, will have seen one hundred days more than the other, though they were born and died in the same place and at the same moment, and even lived continually in the same latitude, and reckoned time by the same clock.

BRICK POMEROY says: "As if an editor knows everything! A man in New Hampshire wants to know how we would break an ox? If only one ox, a good way would be to hoist him by means of a log chain attached to his tail to the top of a pole, forty feet from the ground. Then hoist him by a rope, tied about his horns, to another forty feet pole, near the other pole. Then descend onto his back a five ton pile driver, and if that don't break him, let him start a country newspaper and trust people for subscription. One of the two ways will do it, sure!"

Agents Wanted

—FOR THE—

FLORENCE

Sewing Machine.

Wherever the FLORENCE Machine has been introduced, it has met with the greatest success. It is the only machine making four different stitches and having the Reversible Feed. The machinery is perfect, and the motions positive. It runs light, and very fast, and sews coarse or fine fabrics. The Hemmer will turn wide or narrow hems, and fells beautifully. All attachments go with the machine.

For information apply to or address

HECKERT & McKAIN,
No. 8 Sixth Street,
March 2, 1872. 3m. PITTSBURGH.

THE IMPROVED ELLIPTIC SEWING MACHINE.

WITH THE

NEW DRAW FEED,

Has just been received, and is now the BEST FAMILY MACHINE in the market. It makes the **Lock Stitch, is Simple, Noiseless, Easily Operated,** and very effective. We want GOOD SEWING MACHINE AGENTS in all unoccupied territory, to whom we will give the MOST LIBERAL TERMS. The *ELLIPTIC* is the EASIEST MACHINE TO SELL in the market.

HOWARD EATON & CO.
General Agents,
17 FIFTH AVENUE,
Feb. 24, 1872.-1y. PITTSBURGH

M. WHITMORE, C. H. WOLFF, THOS. H. LANE, CHAS. T. NEALE, JNO. D. CHERRY.

WHITMORE, WOLFF, LANE & CO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

HARDWARE,

Sign of the Anvil, No. 50 Wood St.,
(Three doors above St. Charles Hotel.)
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Invite the attention of buyers to their Spring Stock, which, in selection and price, is unsurpassed in the country.

They are Agents for American File Company's celebrated **Files, Rasps, Rubber Belting and Packing, Wilson, Hawks worth, Ellison & Co.'s English Steel, Pittsburgh Steel, Locks, Shovels,** &c.—Sold at manufacturers' prices. [2-24.-3m.]

NOW IS THE TIME!

WANTED.

Good Reliable Agents,
TO SELL THE
NEW UNDER FEE
WILSON
SEWING MACHINE!

in THIS COUNTY. Best Machine in the World. Best Selling Machine in Market. Price, complete, $45.00. Call on warrantee for five years. Apply immediately to

SMITH & FORRESTER,
[3-2.-3m.] **14 Sixth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.**

T. D. CASEY, late of Robert Woods & Co.
T. C. FOGARTY.....JAMES CASEY.

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,

AND ALL KINDS OF
DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
AND IMPORTERS OF
Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,
No. 315 Liberty Street,
Dec. 16, 87.-3m. PITTSBURGH, PA.

PICKERSELL, LYONS & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

LOOKING GLASSES

Fine Mantel and Pier Looking Glasses and Picture Frames a specialty.
3-16. **141 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa.** 3m.

M. B. COCHRAN,

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Dealer in Iron and Wood Working Machinery and Manufacturers' Supplies; has constantly on hand a complete stock of Smith's Sash and Door Machinery, Judson Governors, Taps and Dies, Emery Wheels, Belting, Packing, &c. WOODWORTH'S PLANERS a specialty. Send for Circulars and Prices. [3-9.-3m.]

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of **Consumption,** cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing **Coughs,** the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome **Influenza** and painful **Bronchitis,** when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

NATURE'S

HAIR RESTORATIVE

TRADE MARK. PATENTED.

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

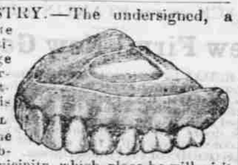
It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE*, and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to PROCTER BROTHERS for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.

☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 3, '71.-1y.]

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

U. S. Piano Co., N. Y. 1st class $200. No Agents. Names of patrons in 40 States in Circular.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND

GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS
FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. A. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS

IN GREAT VARIETY,

we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL

are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD.
Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Clinton Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Rail-road Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

HAVING been commissioned by Governor Geary to act as *AUCTIONEER* in and for the Borough of Ebensburg, I am now prepared to receive and sell at Public auction all kinds of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, &c., and also attend to the duties of Auctioneer at all sales of Lands, Tenements, Live Stock, Household Furniture, &c., &c., within the limits of said Borough. *Terms moderate.* Inquire at No. 100 High Street. M. L. OATMAN,
Ebensburg, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.

PRICES REDUCED!

And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BURIAL and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

F. P. TIERNEY.....JAMES F. NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE

—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,

Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, Ebensburg. T. R. SCANLAN, Carrolltown.

SECHLER & SCANLAN,

ATTORNEYS AT LA.
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Advice given in English and German.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law,* Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [5-3m.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....GEO. A. BERRY.

SHOEMAKER & BERRY,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
March 11, 1871. *EBENSBURG, PA.*

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row.—All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law,* Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

OATMAN & BUCK,

Physicians and Surgeons,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made either at the residence of Dr. Oatman or at John Buck's residence.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., **Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa,** Tenders his professional services to all citizens of the above place and vicinity who may at any time need Medical aid. [apr.21.-tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumeries, Cigars, Tobacco, Notions, Paints, &c. Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House, Ebensburg, Pa. [April 17, 1868.]

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Cirrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM.....JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Gies & Foster,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street.
Johnstown, Pa.

invite the attention of buyers to their large and elegant stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c.;

AT EVERY PRICE!

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.

☞ For terms apply to the Superioress, Sister M. HORTENSE, or to Rev. R. C. CHRISTY Charges moderate.
Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. [Jan. 20.-tf.]

1872. SPRING. 1872.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE.

EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of **Tin, Sheet-Iron,**
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Speer's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES.

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
robbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
TO CASH CUSTOMERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves,* of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifle, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash.* A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street
ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR **UNDERSTANDINGS!**

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

SAVED BY LIGHTNING.

"It looks like a shower, don't it, Ruth?" said a young, fair-looking matron, standing in the doorway of a cabin just as the sun was drooping behind the tree-tops to the west.

A young man, hardly and strong, was coming up from the "clearing," down by the river, with the axe he had been wielding all through the day, thrown over his shoulders. These words from his wife saluted his ears as he came near, and caused him to turn his head and glance away to the southward, where a great bank of clouds were piled high against the evening sky.

"Yes, Ruth, it does look like it," he answered. "I thought I heard it thunder just before I left work."

"What have you seen to shoot, Reuben?" she said. "Don't go out again to-night, for supper is waiting now."

"I am not going," he answered quietly. "I am only making sure that my rifle is in good order. But still I may have occasion to use it before morning."

The young wife turned pale.

"You don't mean to say the savages are here again?" she said.

"You may as well know the truth at once, Ruth," said her husband, looking her full in the face. "There are redskins hanging about here, and I am afraid they mean us mischief. I've seen no less than three at one time within an hour skulking along in the edge of the wood. Their motions tell me that we had better be on our guard to-night."

"Oh, Reuben, what shall we do?" and her eyes sought the bed, where a rosy-cheeked boy of some two summers was lying fast asleep.

"We must do the best we can. The cabin is stout and strong, and I don't about their being able to break in should they try it. But you must have a little courage, Ruth. May be it won't be needed, and I hope it won't. Now let's make sure that the cabin is all right, and then we will have the supper which you say is waiting."

The heavy oaken shutters of the two small windows were put in place, and made secure there, and then the door was closed and barred, and a large stick of timber that was kept for that purpose was placed against it. When the preparations had been completed, Reuben announced that he was ready for his supper. This was soon placed upon the table, and it must be confessed that the danger which hovered over them did not in the least diminished his appetite. Indeed Ruth could hardly swallow a mouthful, and she wondered how it was that her husband could.

The darkness increased, and the sound of distant thunder broke upon their ears. Through a chink in the shutter they saw that the cloud in the south was fast rising and spreading itself over the heavens.

"Hark!" said Reuben; "what was that?"

Both were silent, and holding their breath to listen. In a moment the sound was repeated. It was a footstep without. Ruth trembled with apprehension. Then another and another was heard.

The redskins were about the cabin.

"They have come," cried Ruth in a low tone.

"Yes," said Reuben. "Hark! let us see what they mean to do."

A minute later, and the door was shaken violently. Then a savage without exclaimed, in broken English, "White man, open door; Ingins want to come in."

To this appeal Reuben made no answer. He had no idea of granting the request, and the words he knew would be no good. Again the demand was made. But, as before, no answer was returned. Then there came a few moments of silence on their part. The mutters of the thunder were nearer and deeper. The tempest was coming. Suddenly there came so fearful a blow upon the door that it made the entire cabin tremble, while Ruth gave utterance to a shriek of alarm.

"Courage," said her husband; "they are trying to batter the door down, but I hardly think they can do it."

"It is not for myself I fear," she said. "It is for our child, Reuben."

"We will do our best to save him, and our own lives," he answered. "Even though the door give way, with my rifle I can do much to save us."

Once more a terrible blow was dealt upon the door, and at the same moment came a vivid flash of lightning, followed by a peal of thunder that seemed to shake the solid earth. So tremendous was the blow the savages dealt that the prop against the door gave way, and fell from its place, and the door itself trembled as though it was coming down. The heart of Reuben sank within his breast. Another such a blow must place them at the mercy of the savages. Only Liston would stand between them and death.—But at this moment Providence interposed in its hand. As though the peal of thunder had been a signal for the tempest to commence, the rain came down in torrents.—Not knowing the execution their last blow had done, the savages hesitated as the storm broke upon them.

A little way from the cabin stood a large oak that the settlers had spared for its beauty and grateful shade. To the shelter of this the savages fled, to wait until the tempest was over. This gave friends had a respite for a time. Hastily Reuben replaced the prop, and did his best to make the door secure again.

Suddenly there came a vivid flash of lightning, followed by a report that seemed to shake the earth as though it was a load suspended in mid air. For a long time they sat half dazed and stunned by the report; and when at last they were themselves again, the rain had ceased. A bright light shone without, and Reuben once more gazed through the crevice to see what it meant.

The oak was riven into a thousand fragments, and its trunk was on fire.—Scattered among the *debris* lay the mangled forms of the savages. The same blow that had blasted the oak, had deprived them all of life.